

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 88 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30, 1906

NUMBER 137

ADA BUSINESS MEN INSPECT COTTON CROP

During the last two days several of Ada's business men, with a very natural desire to ascertain crop conditions in the territory tributary to the town, have made a systematic tour of the farms in this section.

T. J. Chambless, J. E. Bills, E. H. Lucas, S. M. Torbett and S. W. Hill covered the country three miles east and eight west. Mr. Chambless says they found much of the cotton damaged forty per cent by worms, and all of it damaged some. In many places, however, they found the depredations of the worms ceasing, and the cotton in early fields fast maturing—some opening. This party inspected, altogether, twenty fields. Mr. Chambless estimates the crop ten per cent poorer than last year.

Tom Hope and John Rinard made a trip northward. They report the cotton in fairly good condition, but some worms.

Col. J. W. Hays investigated the section southwestward, reporting lots of boll-worms, poor condition.

Ward No. 3. Excels.

The census report as given in by Enumerator Adair shows that ward No. 3 has the most people, the largest number of school children, the largest family and the oldest person.

A school boy and girl needs a serviceable shoe. We have a shoe especially made for hard service. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

A TERRITORY CONVICT KILLED IN THE PRISON

Atlanta, Georgia, Aug. 29.—In a desperate fight within the walls of the United States prison here yesterday afternoon Edward Richmond, serving a ten year's sentence for train robbery committed in the Indian Territory, was shot and instantly killed by Guard Frey.

RICHMOND FROM M'ALESTER.

South McAlester, I. T., Aug. 30.—Edward Richmond, who was killed yesterday in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., was taken to Atlanta from McAlester, where he confined for many months. He was one of the notorious Stearns gang of train robbers who held up a "Katy" train at Caney some six

or seven years ago. Hayden Linebaugh, a prominent young attorney of Atoka, was on the train at the time of the "hold-up." Some months previous he had defended Stearns in a criminal case and when the bandits entered the train and ordered "hands up," Linebaugh recognized the voice of his client, despite the fact that all wore masks. It was upon the information of Linebaugh that Richmond was caught, tried and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

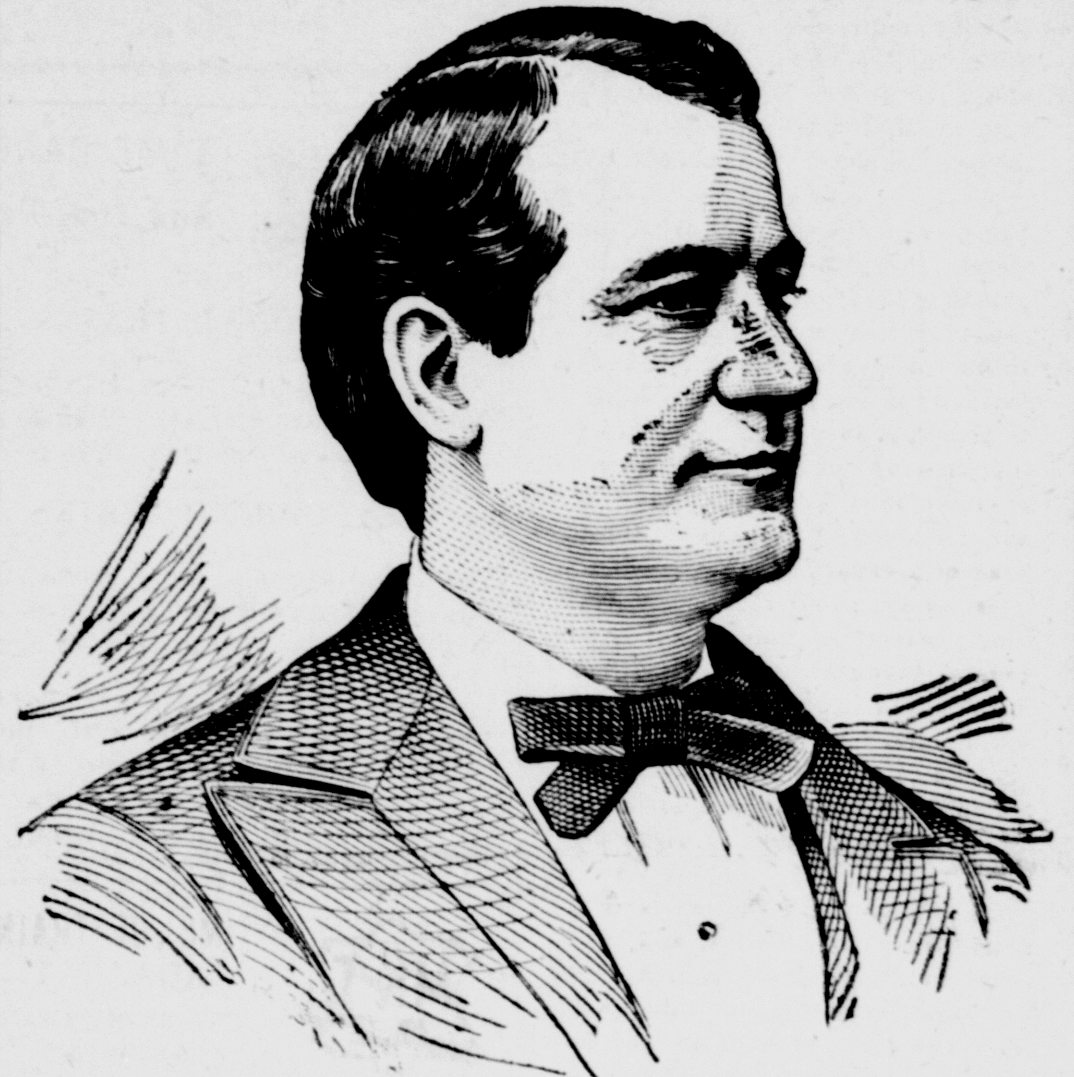
Stearns is now serving a life sentence at the federal penitentiary at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans. When in jail Richmond confessed his part in the "hold up."

BRYAN AGAIN UPON HIS NATIVE SHORE

New York, Aug. 30.—Under gray skies, but in exuberating spirits and bronzed by the suns of many climes during a year of travel completely around the world, William Jennings Bryan, twice the nominee of the Democratic party for president of the United States and already indorsed as the candidate for 1908, steamed up New York bay yesterday afternoon on the steamer Prinzess Irene and received an ovation from welcoming parties which went down to the quarantine to meet the incoming vessel and its distinguished passenger.

Mr. Bryan did not enjoy his usual health during the voyage, but was much better on his arrival and said he felt sure he would be able to carry out the plans made for him during the

shortly after the vessel had anchored in quarantine. First he went aboard two tugs which had been chartered by "Bryan's neighbor homefolks," where he was exultantly greeted and hailed as the next president. He then went aboard the yacht Illini, owned by his friend and schoolmate, Edward Goltra, of St. Louis, where such well known Democrats as Norman E. Mack, national committeeman for New York, and D. J. Campau, national committeeman for Michigan, awaited him. Aboard the Illini Mr. Bryan was taken to the landing of the Ocean Yacht club at Stapleton, L. I., where he landed and was whirled away in an automobile to the home of Lewis Nixon on the Heights of Tompkinsville. Here Mr. Bryan spent the night, the



next few days. He was much fatigued when he boarded the steamer and through the entire voyage suffered from indigestion and headaches. His illness was not serious enough to interfere with his work, and he devoted a large part of the nine days at sea in preparing his speeches and in keeping up his correspondence.

Mr. Bryan did not land in New York City proper until this afternoon where he was received at the Battery by delegations of prominent Democrats from all parts of the country and escorted to the hotel where he will make his headquarters while here. He was taken off the Prinzess Irene by special permission of President Roosevelt

evening being devoted to a conference with intimate personal friends and men of prominence in his party, to learn, it was stated, his wishes regarding the plans which have been made for him for the next few weeks and to acquaint him with affairs at home. Mr. Bryan was accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Grace Bryan. Mrs. Bryan went with him aboard the Illini and to Mr. Nixon's home. Miss Bryan continued on the steamer and spent the night with friends here. Col. Moses C. Wetmore, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dunlop and Miss Dunlop, of Jacksonville, Ill., who had been traveling companions of the Bryans the latter part of their tour of Europe, also arrived on the Prinzess Irene.

WOULD REPUBLICANS SEPARATE THE SCHOOLS

Two Republican papers of the new state, the Bartlesville Enterprise and the Oklahoma Post, are declaring for separate schools and hoot at the idea of the republicans of Oklahoma favoring mixed schools. It is somewhat refreshing to the democrats who have for years watched the republican party make love to the negro—fight against separate schools and separate coaches note that at least two partisan papers are against the proposition to throw the children of both into the same schools.

It is to be hoped that these two papers will make an open fight with democracy for a constitutional provision along these lines, and that they will do all in their power to have the republican party declare for those principles which means so much to the future welfare of the new state. The Enterprise and the Post should come out boldly and advocate the declaration in every republican platform, and for a declaration from every republican delegate to the constitutional convention on the question of separate schools and separate coaches.

Unless the republican party will declare in its platform, and the candidate declare for those provisions, the voters of the new state will not be able to trust the party for the reason that as a party the country over it has favored mixed schools, and against separate coaches. It must be borne in mind

that in every state where the republicans are in absolute control, the children of the two races attend the same schools, and ride in the same railway coaches.

While it is to be hoped the republican papers that have taken the stand with the democrats are in earnest and are supporting the separate school and coach provisions because they see the danger to the interests of the new state, it is not impossible that they are attempting to treat lightly a matter as much as any other to the interests of the people, and hope to delude the voters into voting for republicans without any pledge on the question. Voters should insist that the party take a stand on the question, openly, without equivocation, so that the whole world will know just where it stands.

Lawn Social.

The Ladies' circle, Angelo grove No. 42, will give an ice cream supper Friday night on the lawn of Mrs. Jeff Reed. Everybody invited. Susie A. Burch, clerk. 136-2t

Mrs. Jane Hopkins Security Bond Boys suits are guaranteed to give satisfaction. 136-2t

W. M. Freeman Co.

Smoke Cincos. Sold at Smoke House. 135 10t
Crossette and Hamilton Brown shoes will fit, wear and give satisfaction. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136-2t

Ramsey's Drug Store

For School Supplies, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Syringes, Water Bottles, Ice Caps, Rubber Gloves, Pocket Books, Purses, Paints and Oils, Gloss, Putty, Agents for Eureka Springs Water, Eastman's Kodaks and Kodak Supplies. Phonographs and Gold Moulded Records.

G. M. Ramsey, Druggist

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEX, Pres. and Manager, ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CELEBRATED

MRS. JANE HOPKINS Boy Proof Clothing

In Latest Designs and Patterns

School opens September 3rd. Bring in the boys at once. Two piece, knee pant Suits, ages 3 to 16, at from \$2.50 to \$5.00 the Suit. Each Suit of this high grade goods bears a positive guarantee.

W. M. Freeman & Co.

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 28, 1904, at the post-office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

REPUBLICAN DISTRESS.

Even before the battle is fairly on the ranks of Republicanism in the new state have become decimated almost to a pitiful extent. So great has been the defection that their party spirit is broken; unquestionably the Carpetbaggers' club is in distress.

To begin with, Republicans knew that in order to carry the state they must secure a large portion of the Indian vote. This they hoped to accomplish by making the Indian think the G. O. P. had always been his friend, his side-partner. They had the impudence to assume that they could hoodwink the Indian as they have the negro for forty years. But the Indian did not prove so stupid and gullible as hoped for; they know their history and their rights; they know their wrongs under Republican administrations, which placed the negro above the Indian race; they are a race which does not readily forget. Indignantly the Indian scorns the suggestion that he will affiliate with the Republican party and emphatically declares his allegiance to Democracy.

As to the negroes—of course the Republicans would have their solid support, for did not the party forty years ago take them away from their Southern masters and have owned them ever since? Why, disaffection among the negroes was a logical impossibility not to be dreamed of. Yet the negroes are right now in big herds deserting from their party rulers, are stampeding from the ancient corral. They are getting sick of being mere hewers of wood and drawers of water in the Republican works.

No wonder the Republicans are discouraged, disorganized, cowed. Of late their activities have been confined to the nomination of congressional candidates in the two Northern Oklahoma districts—Bird's and Tom's districts. Up there they think themselves safe and are not afraid to get out. They are spending their energies on the distant congressional contest in their strongholds; the more astute ones see ignominious defeat for the party in the state at large and are looking for the easier pie.

Republicanism is doomed in the Indian country, and rightly so, for it is rotten. It is honeycombed with official graft and corruption and weakness. It belongs to a passing epoch of loose morals in public officialdom; in this day when there is a new birth of morality in public affairs Republicanism must fall, and upon the ruins the people will erect their own throne.

ADA'S GROWING IMPORTANCE.

The Manufacturers' Record is a great weekly industrial, railroad and financial journal. It makes particular note of big things in the business world.

In the Record of August 23, under the head of "Mining" the Oklahoma Portland Cement Company of Ada is given first place and chief mention.

The article begins: "An enterprise which promises to add much to the industrial importance of Indian Territory has been projected by a number of non-resident capitalists who have organized the Oklahoma Portland Cement company with a capital stock of \$300,000 for the purpose of developing cement deposits about six miles from Ada." Then at length are given the magnitude of the plans, the official personnel, and Ada's plans for a greater water supply. Also in another department of the Record, that of "Construction," the general plans of the cement project are published.

Such mention as this is gratifying; it indicates the growing importance of the little city of Ada. If our citizens do their duty and let not their interest in town building lag, then we shall stay in the public eye and revel in the lap of prosperity.

A TERRITORY exchange whoops 'em up in these words: "The young Republicans of this city are soon to organize a club. Here's a chance to show your colors." Yes; white, black or brindle. But the old text-book on physics contends that "white" is not a color.

PREPARING FOR ELECTION.

Various Candidates Coming out for the Honors.

DELEGATE FROM DAVIS.

Davis, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a large and enthusiastic mass meeting of the citizens of Davis Hon. H. W. Fielding, one of the oldest citizens of Davis, and one of the best known men in the Chickasaw Nation, was named for delegate to the constitutional convention, election Oct. 6.

WILLIAM H. MURRY A CANDIDATE.

Tishomingo, I. T., Aug. 30.—Wm. H. Murry has announced his candidacy for delegate to the constitutional convention from the Tishomingo District, No. 104.

DEMOCRATS TO HOLD PRIMARY.

Holdenville, I. T., Aug. 30.—Democrats of Holdenville and vicinity met here last night in response to a call. The selection of a delegate to the constitutional convention consumed the time of the meeting until an early hour of the morning, when it was decided that a primary election for the purpose should be called by Col. Witty, district committeeman.

New Bethel Revival.

Rev. S. P. Etheridge commenced a meeting at New Bethel church, (Garr school house), Saturday the 18th and closed the 29th with the following results: 16 baptised, 7 approved for baptism, 7 converted who have not joined, one restored, the church greatly revived. Rev. R. Shirley assisted in the meeting part of the time.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-1f

"Security Bond" the best Boys clothing on earth—W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2t

Mill Creek Will Dig.

Mill Creek, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a mass meeting of citizens of Mill Creek it was decided to put down an oil well. Permanent organization was effected by electing J. T. Walter, an attorney of this place, president, and W. C. Stevens, a banker, secretary of the meeting. The work of soliciting bids for drilling and work will begin at once.

Three thousand dollars will be raised and the work pushed as rapidly as possible. Several miners underlie this section and experts who examined the field claim it is certainly in the oil belt of the Territory.

Letter to Mr. J. L. Barringer, Ada, I. T.

Dear Sir: Lead-and-oil is not good paint; don't wear; the rule is, as everyone knows, repaint in three years.

Devco lasts six, in the same way—allow wide margin in all such statements. What does it mean, to last? It means the same with both.

As to covering: that's another. Here's an instance.

Mr J J Hall, Sheffield, Pa. painted two houses, lead-and-oil; took 40 gallons.

Last summer bought 40 gallons Devco for the same two houses; returned 10 gallons.

The paint, that covers, lasts; it's all paint, true paint, and full-measure. Lead-and-oil is all paint but not good paint; the lead wants zinc. Better paint Devco. Yours truly

F W DEVCO & CO
New York, Chicago and Kansas City.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only. 133-1f

Don't throw your old clothes away; have them made to look like new by Berry, at K. C. tailor shop. 136 1f

Big Log Rolling.

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 30.—The Indian Territory Log Rolling Association of the Modern Woodmen of America will begin their annual meeting here tomorrow. Visiting Woodmen from all parts of the Indian Territory are arriving on every train and it is expected here there will be at least 6000 visiting Woodmen to participate in the exercises.

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-1f.

A Boy is not expensive, when dressed in Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes—W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2t

Notice.

Regular meeting of the Eastern Star tonight—all members please attend.

Mrs. John Brents, W. M. 137-1t
Mrs. Lulu Barnett, Sec.

A complete line of Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes just ordered. 136-2t W. M. Freeman Co.

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Seem for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental rules that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"It has been my observation," he writes, "that the average commercial traveler on his first trip to Scotland makes a bad start. It is within bounds to say that six out of every ten American sales agents who have come to this country have not sold enough goods in three months to cover the amount of their expenses for that period. The principal cause for their failure is the false assumption that quality of goods and fairness of prices and of general terms are sure to bring success. After a time—in some instances a long time—they discover that the foremost requirement is the exercise of prudent caution in taking the initial step toward getting in touch with business concerns.

"In large as well as small Scottish firms and joint stock companies the management, as a rule, is in the hands of one person. As to companies (including co-operative and all other societies engaged in business) division of authority is even less frequently seen here than in the United States. Each has a single head, and subordinates have nothing to do with the affairs of the company except to obey the instructions of their chief.

"Take the case of a department store. The so-called head of a department is merely the principal salesman in that branch of the business. He does not purchase for the firm or company, nor is he authorized to act or speak for the firm or company in matters outside of his duty as principal salesman. These facts are snubbed by the heads of concerns to be universally known in trade circles, and if a commercial traveler calls on the head of a department or invites him by letter to see goods in a hotel sample room, instead of going directly to the general manager, upon his subsequent introduction to the latter he finds himself handicapped by his mistake—a mistake which he may regard as trivial but which may create a prejudice against him that will be hard to overcome.

"In the Scottish business world customs, which are unwritten laws, differ from those of America, and of some other countries, and it is highly important that a sales agent take care to learn the difference. If he does not, he might better stay at home. Experienced traveling salesmen, American, German, French and Russian, give close attention to the personal element in business. A few instances have come under my notice. A German commercial traveler in the hardware trade when he first visited Edinburgh devoted several days' work of gaining an accurate knowledge of the men having charge of the concerns on the list which he brought with him. A Russian sales agent in the fur trade once informed me that he spent almost as much time in acquainting himself with the personnel of firms in the cities and towns of Scotland as in afterward placing his goods before the authorized buyers for the various houses.

"An American representative of a well-known machine manufacturing firm said that his capital mistake was in muddling his business from the start by not taking time to obtain full information as to the names, positions and characteristics of the managers of firms and corporations. Three or four months' experience gave him useful lessons, and after that he was remarkably successful.

"To call for the 'manager' of the company is a mistake. It is a mistake also to enter the business house of 'Jones, Smith & Co.' and ask for 'Mr. Jones' or 'Mr. Smith.' They may have been dead for 50 years, and nobody of their name connected with the firm since."

To lay one's business before a subordinate is in most cases a grievous mistake. Mr. Fleming says that it is his observation that sales agents who concern themselves with their stay in Scotland expensive rather than profitable to their employers.

City-Bred Children.

A London scientist says that life in a metropolis makes young children sharp but not clever; that it often destroys their chance of ever being clever, for it hastens the development of the brain unnaturally; it makes them superficial, alert, but not observant; excitable, but without one spark of enthusiasm; they are apt to grow blasé, fickle, discontented; they see more things than the country-bred child, but not such interesting things; and they do not properly see anything, for they have neither the time nor capacity to get at the root of all the bewildering objects that crowd themselves into their little lives.

Big Bag.

Eva—Catharine used to be quite a slimmer.
Edna—Ah, indeed! Did she ever bag any big game?

"I should say so. Her husband weighs 318 pounds."—Chicago Daily News.

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my shop over Freeman's store, and am better prepared than ever to do your work in first class shape. Clothes made to order a specialty.

Also do cleaning, repairing, dyeing and pressing clothes.

All work called for and delivered.

B. C. BERRY
TAILOR

Over Freeman's Store

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,

TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa - - - Ind. Ter.

Phone No. 33.



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the release of round trip tickets. I. McNair, Agent.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

St. Louis
Hanibal,
Kansas City,
Junction City,
Oklahoma City,
In the North
Houston,
Dallas,
Fort Worth,
San Antonio,
Galveston,
In Texas,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.



Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address:

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agent,
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

MOTT'S PNEUMONIA PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase energy, banish pain, and restore by causing a free flow of blood to the system.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

THE O. B. WEAVER FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all make a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

4 Trains a Day

Between

Chicago, Indianapolis
and Cincinnati

VIA

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell, Frank J. Reed,
Traffic Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has secured large gains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's
New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION
COUGHS and
COLD

Price 50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all
THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES,
or MONEY BACK



Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach,
palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

LOCAL NEWS

K. C.—Keep clean. 136 tf
J. W. Bolen went to Calvin today.
Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods.
133-tf.
M. C. Pewitt went to Francis today.
My motto, "First-class work or no
pay." K. C. 136 tf
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thomson left
today for Oklahoma City.
Smoke Cinco. Sold at Smoke House.
135 10t

Mrs. J. B. Gay and children went to
Wewoka today.
If you want the White Swan canned
goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf
Mrs. Edna Houser and children are
visiting in Oklahoma City.

Hamilton Brown school shoes are
record breakers for good service. 136 2
Mrs. A. A. Whitney is here from
Maud.

Remember that this is the last week
that a large picture goes with the dozen
best photos at P. K. Smith's. 135 4t

W. C. Duncan, wife and little daugh-
ter, Dorothy, came in this morning
from Flora, Ill.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt.
Phone 70. 133-tf

Miss Oliver, who has been visiting
her sister, Mrs. J. D. Lassiter, left
for Roff today.

See those large and beautiful portraits
at Smith's. One given with every
dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

U. S. Gardner and wife came in from
Ardmore today and left on the Katy
for Konawa.

You get a guarantee with the boys'
clothing we sell you. W. M. Freeman
& Co. 136 2t

An illustrated lecture on the Ha-
waiian Islands at the Christian church
Monday evening, Sept. 3. 137 4t

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Roberts came in
from Norman, Ok., Wednesday to visit
with their daughter, Mrs. G. W.
Morris.

I have two nice rocking chairs and
two heaters for sale. John McKinley.
135-2t

"A Trip to Hawaii and Return" at
the Christian church Monday night,
Sept. 3. Adults, 25c; children, 15c.
137 4t

W. L. Newman of Francis was in
town today, and paid us for the News
another year.

A 10x16 portrait given with every
dozen of the best photographs.—P. K.
Smith. 126-tf

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on
Main street. Little Bros.
104-tf

Rev. T. P. Rippey returned from
Sulphur Wednesday evening.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with
the White Swan brand. Phone 17.
95-tf

FOR RENT.—Two room house; close
in. R. O. Wheeler, News office. 135 2
Rev. T. B. Harrell returned to his
home in Mt. Vernon today.

When you buy the boys' school suits
at our store they will give satisfaction.
W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

FOR SALE.—Eighty acres of land 2
1-2 miles southeast of Oklahoma City.
A bargain if taken at once. Will ac-
cept some Ada property. W. W. Ra-
der. 133 3t

Quite a number of Ada folks are at-
tending the Peshofa at Franks today.

If style, quality and workmanship
are the points you consider in buying
Boys clothing Jane Hopkins Security
Bond suits will please you.
136-2t W. M. Freeman Co.

LOST.—Ladies small, gold-filled, chain-
less watch; open face; L. B. D. en-
graved on back. Finder please return
same to Harris hotel and get reward.
135 3t

Stereopticon views of the Hawaiian
Islands, their people and products, will
be shown at the Christian church next
Monday evening under the patronage
of the Ladies' Aid society of that church.
137 4t

Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothing
contains the best material, style and
workmanship that can be put into a
suit for \$5.00. W. M. Freeman Co.
136-2t

News' Name Election.

Official Ticket

Should the Name of Ada be Changed?

Assuming a Change, What Name do You Prefer?

[Signature].....

[Street Address].....

Walsh handles the White Swan can-
ned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

Miss Mildred Morrow of Oklahoma
City is visiting her uncle Gus Kline on
Townsend and 15th.

Try the cash system and see what
you save. Phone 70. 133-tf

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No
17. Walsh. 95-tf

O. T. Eddleman and family returned
to their home in Sterrett today.

I will trade a good sewing machine
for a shoat, also an organ for a pony.
120-24t w18-4t Lee Smith.

Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz.
Phone 70. 133-tf

Hon. W. A. Durant and Hon. C. D.
Carter, two leading Choctaw and
Chickasaw citizens and democratic
leaders, were in the city over night en-
route to the Peshofa at Franks. W.
H. L. Campbell of Ada accompanied
them.

Money saved by buying of Jas. M.
Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 129tf

OLD NAME CHAMPIONED.

Mrs. Barton Gives Copious Reasons for
Retaining "Ada."

Ten reasons for not changing the
name Ada:

DIGNITY OF NAME.
Ada is no "toy or rag doll" name, but
a good old bible name; being the sec-
ond woman's name mentioned in the
scriptures. See Gen. 4-19 to 21.

BEAUTY AND SIGNIFICANCE.
The meaning of the name is "ornam-
ent," which well describes our beau-
tiful city.

SENTIMENT.
The idea of giving the name to the
baby city was inspired by the tenderest
and purest love that ever warmed a
man's heart—love for his daughter. As
our first townsman looked on his chub-
by baby girl and pictured her—as
fathers will—growing up through child-
hood to womanhood, an ornament to
his home, his imagination, no doubt,
also pictured a future city, named in
honor of the girl, crowning the sloping
hills around his country store, an orna-
ment to the state which he knew would
one day be formed of this wonderful
Indian country. Like Bob Taylor, I
like sentiment and for the sake of sen-
timent vote to keep the name of Ada.

CHARACTER.
It is the person or the thing which
gives character to a name.

NAME.
The original significance of London
was cowpens or something to that ef-
fect—not as fine or promising a name
as Ada. Let us make Ada a good town
and she will bear a good name. See
Prov. 22-1.

U. S. APPROVAL.
Uncle Sam approves of the name.
CONVENIENT.

In commerce and business the name
is short and handy.

ANNOYANCE FROM A CHANGE.
The town is now well known as Ada,
and it would create much confusion and
annoyance to change the name at this
late day. See Prov. 24-21.

HINDRANCE TO GROWTH.

It would take not less than five years
for our city to outgrow the confusion
and misunderstandings and to advertise
herself again under a new name, while
other towns are forging ahead in this
period of rapid growth in the new state.

SUPERSTITION.
It is "bad luck" to change a name.
A WOMAN'S REASON.

Just because.
Consider the above reasons and good
or better reasons for doing so, do not vote
to change the name of Ada, the fairest
"ornament" of the new state of Okla-
homa. Three cheers for Ada!

Mrs. C. O. Barton.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes
that combine style, elegance
and individuality with the
best leather and excellent
workmanship, why not try
ours? You will be satisfied
with your selection. The
latest correct styles for men,
women and children

CHAPMAN The Shoe Man.

MR. JOHNSON DIDN'T TURN LOOSE.

Audience Left to Yawn Over Speak-
er's Non-appearance.

Hon. J. W. Johnson, of Oklahoma
City, who was to have addressed the
local Democracy Wednesday night,
failed to put in an appearance. The
News had taken special pains to herald
Mr. Johnson's coming and the local or-
ganization had made elaborate arrange-
ments for the occasion. In the even-
ing the News' phoned to Democratic
headquarters in Oklahoma City, only to
find out that our Colonel Johnston was
complacently strolling on the sidewalk,
presumably indifferent to his date down
here. Such conduct on the part of
the speaker is humiliating to the News
under the circumstances, to the man-
agers of party headquarters and to the
party at large. The colonel had other
dates in the Sixteenth district this
week, and was considerate enough to
notify in advance that he couldn't
come. He should at least have done
as much for Ada.

A large number of Democrats gath-
ered early last night in the vicinity
of the courthouse awaiting the coming
of the speaker that never came. In side-
walk groups they whiled away the
hour discussing politics among them-
selves. Candidates, avowed or pros-
pective, were much in evidence. Some
of them were seen casting covetous
glances up at the federal appointees'
windows, perhaps dreaming of the hour
when the old regime should tremble at
Democracy's power.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's
No. 17. 95-tf

Watermelon Social.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Aid
and their children were royally enter-
tained at the home of Mrs. W. G.
Broadfoot Wednesday afternoon
from four to six. Ice cold watermel-
on was the main attraction. A deli-
cious time was reported by all the
guests.

Notice.

City warrants No. 1479 and 1256 is-
sued to T. J. Chambliss and J. P. Mc-
Kinley are lost and duplicates issued to
cover same and the public is hereby
notified not to buy said warrants No
1479 or 1256 as the city treasurer will
not cash same. Jesse Warren,
Recorder. 135-5t

Jumbo Melons.

G. B. Marshall, who lives one and a
half mile due east of town, brought to
town today two of the largest water-
melons that have come to Ada this
summer. They weigh 64 3-4 and 65 1-2
pounds. They were purchased by sev-
eral business men who will have them
put on exhibition at the Muskogee State
Fair. Neither of these melons were
fed or even given special attention.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian
Territory, Southern District:
Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff,
vs.
Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned
to appear in this Court in thirty days
and answer the complaint of the plain-
tiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson,
Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof
this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C.
Edwards.

WHERE LAWYER CAME IN.

Worked Up a Shock for the Pas-
senger and Got Damages
for It.

Uncle Billy Smith had got back
home after a trip to see his sister, and
sitting on the post office steps, re-
lates the Baltimore American, he
said to the men who were asking ques-
tions:

"Well, in the car with me was a
lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him
and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken
to some honest profession, when the
cars run off the track. Nobody was
hurt, but our trunks in the baggage
car was all smashed up. Purty soon
a man comes around, and ask us to
make out the damages. I wrote down
that I had lost two shirts, three pairs
of socks, an old suit of clothes and
a pair of shoes, and that my dam-
ages was ten dollars. The lawyer
looks at the paper and said:

"But you hain't added anything
for the shock."

"What shock?"

"The shock to your feelin's. Put
down \$200 for that."

"But have my feelin's been
shocked?"

"Of course they have, and you
must get pay for it."

"I put her down as he said, and
two days later I got my damages in
hard cash. I've all along thought a
lawyer was next door to a pirate,
and that he'd do most any mean thing,
but I've had to change my mind.
That feller jest worked up a shock
for me and got me \$200 extra, and if
my son Sam wants to go into the law
business I shan't do any great ob-
jectin'."

SHE REFUSED TO OBEY.

Demise of Woman Who Had the Old
Marriage Service
Revised.

Mrs. Sarah J. Harper Starr of Belle-
vue, was buried the other day in the
family mausoleum at Zelenople, Penn.,
and a most wonderful life was ended,
says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Mrs. Starr's marriage in Cincinnati
on May 22, 1849, is of historical im-
portance in ecclesiastical circles. Miss
Harper was 16 years old and had been
studying in college with a view to
missionary life in foreign lands. Dr.
Starr, a young physician, was studying
toward the same end and the couple
decided to wed.

Miss Harper had ideas of her own
on the question of the word "obey" in
the ritual of the church, and decided
that for her it should be eliminated.

She found a friend in Rev. Maxwell
Bladiss, assistant pastor of Morris
chapel, Cincinnati, who promised to
omit the word during the ceremony,
and she was married, but friends were
inconsiderate enough to say the mar-
riage was invalid and at the next meet-
ing of the general conference of the
Methodist Episcopal church, held in
Cincinnati, the clergyman who had
omitted the word was "churched."

Finally the question became general,
and later, when decisive action was
taken, the sentence "serve and obey"
was ordered stricken out of the mari-
monial ritual of the discipline of the
Methodist church.

ENGLAND RAN LOTTERIES

Source of Public Revenue from
Early Times Till the
Year 1824.

Lotteries were common in ancient
Rome, and during the middle ages
lotteries were utilized by the Italian
merchants for the disposal of their
goods.

Some of the Italian states then
adopted the lottery as a means of
raising revenue, and the institution
of state lotteries afterwards became
very common and very popular
throughout Europe.

The earliest English state lottery
of which there is any record was in
1569, when 40,000 chances were sold
at ten shillings each, the drawing tak-
ing place in the west door of St.
Paul's cathedral. The prizes consisted
of articles of plate, and the profits
were employed for the repair of cer-
tain harbors.

Early in the reign of Queen Anne
private lotteries were suppressed, "as
public nuisances," but government
lotteries were still maintained, and
from 1709 to 1824 considerable sums
were annually raised in lotteries au-
thorized by act of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the
government from 1793 to 1824 was
over \$1,700,000. On the ground of in-
jury to public morals, lotteries of all
kinds were abolished in England in
1826.

Money in Raising Black Foxes.

A Maine farmer who raises nothing
but foxes claims to have discovered
that the black fox is not a freak and
he is proceeding to prove this theory
by mixing a black fox from Ohio with
a red one caught in Maine woods.
From the cross he has a pair of fine
black foxes, ten weeks old, and these
twins are not the first he has raised
the same way he is confident that in
time he may be able to replace all the
red foxes on his farm and raise for
the fur market nothing but the finest
blacks, whose pelts sell for \$200 to
\$300 each. Judging from sales made
in the past, the four black foxes he
has now are entered on his stock list
as worth \$1,000, and he feels rich. He
has the foxes inclosed by a wire fence
16 feet high.—Worcester (Mass.) Tele-
gram

Uncle Jerry.
"They say there's graftin' goin' on
even in some of the penitentiaries," ob-
served Uncle Jerry Peebles. "Well,
that's the right place for grafters."
Chicago Tribune.

'SWEETNING'

Is an attractive word, but
here are a few prices on
on "sweetening" that will at-
tract the attention of every
housewife in Ada.

East Texas Ribbon Cane
per gallon..... 65c
Louisiana Ribbon Cane,
per gallon..... 70c
P & F Cero Debarterie,
per gallon..... 65c
Evangeline, per gallon..... 65c
Maple..... \$1.25
Home Made Sorghum,
per gallon..... 50c
Honey Drips (Corn
Syrup) per gallon..... 40c

Don't forget us when you
get hungry.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and
Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & MCKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH
Office and Residence at M.
M. Sander's home on South
Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over Little building,
next door to Nolen drug store
Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patron-
age. Nothing but the best of
meats will be carried and your
patronage will be given the
most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money
on Everything.



We're off for some more
To the Nickel Store,
In a very great hurry are
we;

For the best sweets in
the land
Are the Red Band Brand,
And we know where to
get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and
all of our Nice Fan-
cy Candies, per lb. 12c

Fine Crockery

Colonial Gold Decorat-
ed Cups and Saucers, 10c
each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the
same ware, gold decorat-
ed, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold
decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and
vegetable dishes, 18c each.

We sell everything in
China, Glassware, Tin-
ware, Enamelware, etc.

Blown Table Tumblers
at 5c each.

Butter sets in plain
glass, including butter
dish, cream pitcher and
spoon holder, 39c a set.

Stoneware

Come here for your
Stoneware. You will find
it here for about half
what you generally pay.
The usual price is 10c a
gallon—buy all you want
here at 6c a gallon.

We are selling Stone-
ware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crocks, 1
gallon, usual price 10c.,
our price..... 6c

Milk Pans or Crocks, 2
gallon, usual price 20c.,
our price..... 12c

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and
will be one of the most
successful in the store.
We sell pens, ink, muci-
lage, glue, composition
books, ledgers, journals,
day books, tablets both
for pencil and ink, ruled
and unruled. 5c.

We also in this depart-
keep slates, slate pencils,
school boxes and school
supplies.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store
of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street
third door west of Rollow's
corner.

Phone 77.



The most simple and yet the
strongest warranty ever put
on any make of trousers.

We Deliver the Goods

W. M. Freeman & Co.



Too Familiar.

A maiden fair with sun-kissed hair
Was resting where the shadows played.
A youth came by and caught her eye
And begged a kiss there in the shade.

She said, "Oh no, I'm twenty-three,"
But this young man would not "skid-
doo!"

"Your age to wed is right," he said,
Said she, "I guess it's up to you!"

A year had sped and they were wed;
Then came a babe to smile and coo.
Said papa "huh" to mamma's cub,
"I wouldn't take a mint for you!"

The stork sailed by and winked his eye—
"I'll leave another one for you!"
But father got his trusty gun
And said, "Now you git out! Skiddoo!"

"It's true at birth this boy was worth
A million dollars all in gold—
Man should not itch to be as rich
As Rockefeller is, I'm told!"

"So you just hike, you pesky tyke;
—Sail upward in the sky of blue—
I never had the miser fad—
Git out! GIT OUT! GIT OUT! SKID-
DOO!"

One or Two Laughs.

A goat's version of an old quotation
would be, "A mon is a mon for a
buttl!"

Some young men go through "col-
lege and take a degree. Others go to
college and are merely exposed.

John Wise says there are two kinds
of chumps—one that believes every-
thing and one that will not believe
anything.

A story comes from South Bend,
Ind., to the effect that twins were
born there in an ice wagon a few
days ago. Those kids should do well
in Boston.

The last of the "original Florodora
girls" is married. There is now no
longer any use for the question, "Oh,
tell me, pretty maiden, are there any
more at home like you?"

The best way to enjoy an automo-
bile is to have a friend who owns one.
This will also cure you of the desire
for a choo-choo wagon. You can see
how you might look under the machine
with a monkey wrench.

A newly-married Kansas girl de-
sired she would cook some rice for din-



ner. She remembered that her moth-
er used to serve a large potato dish
full of the white food and she accord-
ingly measured out this amount of
rice and put it on the fire to boil. Im-
agine her surprise when it began to
swell, throwing off the lid of the pot.
She immediately took out a part of
the rice and put it in another pot.
This also began to swell and to
crowd off the lid. Then she filled the
dishpan and the washbasin and while
the rice was still swelling, she ran out,
shut and locked the kitchen door and
telephoned hubby to hurry home be-
fore the yeast-rising rice bursted the
window-lights out of the cottage. She
knows how to cook rice now and how
much it takes to make a plentiful help-
ing for two.

Not What He Meant.

He was telling her of his recent
visit to the city. Ma and pa, aiming
to give the "young feller a chance,"
had accommodated him to bed.
"And are the ladies' styles beau-
tiful this spring?" she asked, interest-
edly.

"Well, er—yes, I guess so—that is,
I looked into the windows a good deal
and what I saw," blushing, "seemed
to be beautiful."

Then, wishing to change the subject
to one more familiar, he added:

"But it does beat all what bustles
there were in the city!"

"Sir!" she gasped.

It took him exactly 30 minutes, by
the clock, to prove to her that he re-
ferred merely to the noisy traffic of
the metropolis.

Then they were friends again and
he held her hand indefinitely.

Taking a Chance.

"Patience and shuffle the cards,"
said Don Quixote.

"A bas the cards!" replied the Mer-
chant of Venice. "Here is a quarter.
Heads I win, tails you lose!"

"Done!" cried Quixote.

And the drinks were on Don.

Byron Williams



Vagaries.

A woman's best argument is tears.

Dowie would never do for a base-
ball player. He wouldn't stay out
when put out.

To call the bee "busy" is a mis-
nomer. He works but half the time
and loaf all winter.

When Teddy gets through with the
packers they will have lost some of
their "rhine," anyhow.

Only one love is there greater than
that of a pure wife for a good hus-
band—the love of a mosquito for a
fat man's ankles.

A young woman whose age is "skid-
doo" really doesn't mean to flaunt her
age in the face of marriageable young
men when they call.

In Germany a servant girl threw her
mistress' baby into the river that she
might get a vacation. Alas, my em-
ployer has no baby!

"The American girl is wearing socks
this summer," says Paul Cook, and
then as an afterthought, he wisely
adds—"we are informed."

The average man laughs when the
jacks advertise himself with his
brass. Advertising, to succeed, must
have some dignity about it.

"Deadwood Dick" is dead, accord-
ing to the newspapers, but if the dime
novels are to be believed, he is still
very much on the firing line.

Americans should not be referred to
as bread winners. Americans eat pie
three times a day—if they like. Why
not call them the pie winners?

With the advent of the automobile
the gay married man cannot longer
pass off the hair on his coat collar as
one from the coat of a horse.

In Siam the goose is trained to hoot
like a motor car horn whenever a
stranger approaches. The automobile
goose does it in this country without
training.

Every girl should get not only her
hat but her powder on straight. It al-
ways detracts from a queen's beauty
to see a chance gob of powder on the
lobe of her right ear.

There are 3,155 acres of land in New
York's cemeteries. At the present
death rate this will bury the dead for
150 years. It must be remembered
there are few "dead ones" in New
York city.

A Baltimore merchant kissed a wom-
an three times on the hand and was
fined \$100. It looks to me like the
judge handed it to him. Why, in Chi-
cago you can kiss a girl on the mouth
that many times for the mere fine of
a couple of theater tickets and a nice
little dinner.

Woman.

She had a dozen dresses made.
In countless hats she was arrayed.
Her wraps were numbered by the score,
And still she kept on buying more.
Her gloves were purchased by the box
To match her many-colored frocks.
Her shoe bill simply was the deuce,
But still it wasn't any use.
She couldn't to the fair repair—
"She didn't have a thing to wear!"

Old Butter.

Nebraskans have discovered a
churn full of butter in a spring, and
claim to tell by the hieroglyphics on
the receptacle that the butter was
made in 1846. They think that's old!
Why, the last time I went butter-
nutting down on the farm I bought
with my cigar money. I stumbled onto
an old butter, strong enough to chase
me up a slippery elm tree so fast the
friction set fire to my trousers' legs!
When I first saw the butter it was
standing in a spring, just like it was
in Nebraska. There was some hair
there, too, I remember that! But just
then the butter in the spring sprang
at me and I dove for the slippery elm.
A gray squirrel was ascending at the
same time, but I kicked him out of the
way and scooted to a place of safety
in a jiffy! Tenants who will permit
their butter to promiscuously wander
about the farm, must not feel hurt
when people climb trees to escape it!

August.

The August days are full of haze,
Of dancing sunbeams in a blaze,
Of swimming boys and babbling brooks,
Of pleasing, paper-covered books,
Of bees and trees and ecstasies,
And fragrance racing with the breeze!

Oh, August days so filled with haze,
I love to dream beneath thy gaze,
Just lazy, languid and serene
To bask beneath thy golden sheen.
Your mood is food, your attitude
With rare contentment assimilated!

Oh, August days replete with maze
Of light and shadow all a-glaze,
You calm the fretful, striving song
That in man's being runs along,
And crown a tune of rosy noon
That droun ambition with its rune.

Oh, August days, I hail thy lays
Of drowsy, droning, halcyon ways,
I bask, I dream, I close my eyes
And open them in Paradise!
Such days, such ways should last al-
ways—
The lazy, August days of haze!

Byron Williams



Starlight.

In a vine-clad nook 'neath the golden
moon,
I am dreaming, dear, in a rhythmic croon,
Of the days of old, while my yearnings
flow
In a hallowed path of the long ago!

Through the star-lit night I can see your
face
'Neath the golden hair with its crown of
lace;
I can read your eyes—and the fragrance
sweet
Of the clover blooms is about our feet!

Ah! the sainted touch of your finger
tips
And the trembling kiss from your love-
warm lips!
How they come at night like a nectared
spell
From the Land of Love past the Reap-
er's knell!

Past the starry depths of the moonlit
night
To the vine-clad nook and my eager
sight,
To the man alone with his thoughts of
thee
And his fervent faith in eternity!

In eternity that shall bring me thee
In the great unknown o'er its ether sea—
That shall bring me thee and the pulsing
bliss
Of your clinging arms and your nectared
kiss!

Ah! to hold you close in a fond embrace!
Ah! to feast my soul on your fresh,
sweet face!
Ah! to kiss your lips and your hair and
eyes
Through an endless life in the endless
skies!

Uncle By's Sermon.

Keep the mind healthy! The slough
of despond has nothing for sale that
will benefit anyone. Be joyous most
of the time, despite your troubles.
Don't be discouraged. Remember the
man who had a good tight hold on the
gentleman cow's tail, and hang on for
dear life. The weakest thing any man
can do is to give up. Keep trying and
burnish brightly your hopes and ex-
pectations. Build air castles and live
for their realization. There is gratifi-
cation in contemplation. Don't give
up to-day; wait until to-morrow. The
sun will shine through your cypress
trees in time. Be of good cheer. All
the world loves a laugher. Don't take
this life so seriously that you must be
serious throughout it. Sip the honey
from the chalice of existence and avoid
the thorns. Keep your mind filled
with roses and the perfume of flow-
ers, the love of children and the pa-
triotism of the nation. Be a man. If
you cannot be happy yourself—help
others. This is the key which has un-
locked many a rusty heart and set it
to palpitating with rich, pure blood.
Take an interest in the things about
you, and life will soon be worth the
living. There was never a night so
black but that the glorious sun broke
through the clouds, illuminating and
sanctifying humanity.

Thoughts in My Den.

Adversity seldom kills, but pros-
perity often.

Beware how you give advice; some
people might be foolish enough to
follow it.

Better a library of Shakespeare and
the Bible, which is read, than a room
full of books neglected.

We are much too apt to admire
silly people who flatter us than wise
ones who withhold their opinions.

The man who succeeds must be
given credit for success despite the
fact that we cannot always commend
the route.

Criminals often give the best ad-
vice to youth by the example of their
downfall. An object lesson is al-
ways more impressive than a ser-
mon.

What animal instinct is it in us
that frequently finds a spark of
gratification at the downfall of one
who has been a monument of
strength and yet has failed?

I never could understand the
mechanism of the man who gets en-
joyment out of shaking dice for poor
cigars all day in a stuffy saloon, in-
stead of going out into the pure
ozone or to some place of wholesome
entertainment where he can improve
his health or his mind, or both.

Many men never show their mettle
except when striving to override
calamity. Other men are most
mediocre except in a test of ability.
I once knew a fighting editor not
worth his salt in times of peace, but
brilliant and activity itself in a con-
troversy or a fight for the county
printing.

It is, I believe, an error to think
that either fame or wealth, or both,
brings happiness. As I study life I
am forced to admit that the happiest
people I have known were those pos-
sessed of few worldly goods, small am-
bitions and known not beyond the
environs of the village where they
bought their few wholesome food
supplies. On the other hand, some
of the greatest people I have known
have been the unhappiest. There is
frequently much contentment and
comfort to be found in mediocre pos-
ition and talent.

Byron Williams



By the Way.

The small boy calls his sister's beau
"April Showers" because he brings
May flowers.

The Canadian Magazine says the
poet is passing from us. Good-by,
bard, take keer of yerself!

Hard labor is not always the path-
way to success. There is the hard
labor of a convict, for instance.

The happiest man is the lazy indi-
vidual who wouldn't recognize ambi-
tion in the same sleeping car berth.

Money makes the mare go
And money pays the bills,
But a pain in the tummy
Calls for little pink pills!

"Love is an intoxication," shouts a
newly-engaged young man—but it
costs more than five cents a glass, as
he will discover later.

"Unhappiness is caused by the
things we have," says a wise man.
Oh, I don't know; what about the in-
grown toe-nail, for instance?

The average story in a crowd of
good fellows is wasted because each
man is too busily engaged in thinking
up one of his own to tell next.

It is hard in these days of great
wealth, trusts, graft and favoritism to
make the average American believe
that every man is created free and
equal.

An eastern writer is endeavoring to
take away the halo from the head of
the barefooted boy and place it on
the crown of the brown-haired girl.
Many brown-haired girls have "died,"
which still leaves the barefoot boy in
the center of the stage. No peroxide
for him!

If a mountain of soap really has
been discovered in Kansas it will be
well to keep that fact quiet until the
great army of the unwashed has



helped to harvest the bumper crop of
the year. A mountain of soap would
not be a big drawing card for ho-ho
harvesters.

THE SILLY SEASON.

Susan has gone up to Manitowoc,
Cora is hunting a man at Big Rock,
Laura is going with all of her might,
Willie is tempting the big fish to bite.

Hattie flies high on a Wisconsin farm—
Mother is there just to keep her from
harm—
Father is living downtown at the club,
Slaving like time in the heart of the
"hub."

Sweating away in the heat and the dirt—
Can't find clean underclothes, collars or
shirt!
Dear ones away strike the fast pace that
kills
Father, poor father, who pays all the
bills!

The Reason Why.

A man shrieked for joy.
"Ah, ha!" he cried, "times are bad."
This was good. He was a watch-
maker.

Jags—Why do the girls in Wink-
ly's chorus remind one of prison?
Wags—Probably because they are
padded cells!
Light music, while the villain dis-
appears in the forest.

It would not be appropriate to hang
this sign over a butcher shop door:

Beware of the Dog!

Hair Raising Time.

"That was a hair-raising affair over
at Joder's the other evening."
"Did Miss Joder do her hair up high
on top of her head?"
"No; a burglar raised a cue and
made off with it."
"Chinese?"
"No, billiard!"
Light music.

Hint to Writers.

John Morley, who is a great lover of
animals, always has a pet dog sitting
on his lap when he is writing in his
study.—Chicago Journal.
A man ought to write good doggerel
that way.

Byron Williams



Maid of the Dreamy Night.

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Trembling we talked of love—
There in the shade of the moonlit night,
Stars and the boughs above!

What recked we then of the daylight
world?

Ours was a night of bliss,
There with our love in a rhythmic realm
Made of a lovers' kiss!

Ah! 'twas an hour that was worth a
life
There with the stars and you—
There with the touch of your nectared
lips,
Bliss of affection's brew!

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Often my musings flow,
There in the shade of the moonlit night
Truant my heart would go!

Seeking the bliss that is worth a life
There with the stars and you—
Maid of the nectared lips I knew
Maid with the eyes of blue!

Maid of a dream that is naught but
dream,

Maid of the days gone by,
Come to me here in the sylvan lane
Under the moonlit sky!

Come to me here in the days of to-
day—
Bring to my life its bliss;
Bring 'neath the shade of the moonlit
night
Love and thy love-warm kiss!

Rooster Eggs.

Bucklin was married to a pretty lit-
tle woman who prided herself on her
housekeeping, hence it was but
natural that she should lure him to-
ward a compliment on the manner in
which she poached the dinner's supply
of fresh eggs.

"They are fresh pullet's eggs, dear,"
she declared. "At least, that's what
the grocer said, and they certainly
taste like it."

After dinner she proudly exhibited
the remaining egg supply, whereat
Bucklin laughed immoderately and
gaped.

"Pullets' eggs? Why, those are
roosters' eggs, just as sure as you
live!"

For a time Mrs. Bucklin was not
convinced, but when her villain of a
husband had inveigled a half dozen
of his friends into the secret with
promise of assistance, she came regu-
larly to ask at the market for roosters'
eggs—"Those big brown ones, you
know."

The grocer, laughing, gave her the
brown eggs, and the unsuspecting
housewife remained blissfully igno-
rant of the fun, her hubby and a co-
terfe of friends were having at her ex-
pense. Then a side remark, caught
by her sharp ear one evening a week
later, again brought a question of
doubt to her mind. This doubt was
expelled that evening by an unexpect-
ed incident.

A traveling doctor, a street fakir,
was visiting the little town where
Bucklin and his wife lived, and in com-
mon with other natives they went
downtown and ranged up along the
curb to hear the doctor's tenor. To
the immense delight of Bucklin and
his friends, all of whom were pres-
ent, the first song rendered by the
street singer was, "The Roosters They
Lay Eggs in Kansas."

That settled the problem for months
to come, but when Mrs. Bucklin
learned the truth she made Bucklin
buy her a new Sunday bonnet, and
then felt only half repaid.

Realization.

When Douglas Malloch, "The Lum-
berman Poet," was a lad, he entered
into a covenant with a chum who, like
himself, had great aspirations toward
wealth. The agreement was that
whichever boy first became possessed
of a million dollars, he was to share
half of it with his less lucky comrade.
Should each acquire the sum desired,
then there would be no need of a
division. Roseate are the faith and
hopes of youth!

This was many years ago. To-day as
Malloch munched his lunch at the
Press club, he told me of the agree-
ment.

"Of course," he added, "I haven't a
million yet, although I may make it
off that new book of verse I am about
to publish, and he winked after the
manner of the initiated.

"How about your friend?" I asked,
with faint expectation.

"Bill? Oh, rats! I read in a Den-
ver paper yesterday that his wife has
sued him for divorce on the grounds of
non-support!"

"Better dissolve the covenant," I ad-
monished. "It's a hoodoo!"

"Anyhow, I guess there won't be any
division," sighed Malloch, ordering a
dime's worth of stogies.

Daily Romance.

From a recent popular novel we
learn that the heroine "Had warm,
impulsive lips, and yet 'she was cold
and distrustful.'" She "was the picture
of despair" and yet "he marveled at her
beauty." "Torn with anguish" and
"shrouded in gloom," she survived to
be "frozen to the spot," and "in a
white heat"—and, even so, she got
married and lived happily ever after-
ward.

Never Touched Him.

"There's a bottle on you," warned
Balaam's ass, taking a kick at a sac-
red peacock in the barnyard.

"Oh, never mind," replied the woo-
en horse that captured Troy. "I am
quite callous to everything except
wood-ticks."

Byron Williams



Just a Few.

It is almost time to begin buying
Christmas presents.

Some men travel for pleasure and
others take their wives along.

A school in marksmanship is about
to be started in France for the avowed
purpose of curing the duel evil.

A potato is a "spud" in Ireland, a
"katofel" in Germany, a "papa" in
Spain, but in a potato stew it is more
or less guess work.

A constant reader asks why a motor
car is called "she." That's easy. Did
you ever know a more contrary thing
than a motor car?

This fishing with frogs must be
stopped. If fishermen continue to de-
vastate the batrachians there won't be
enough hops left with which to make
beer.

From the daily press I glean that
the ptomaine season is here. Those
having ptomaines about the kitchen
will please cook 'em well done before
serving.

The man who cannot afford a new
hat frequently spends the price of a
dozen new hats on a little thing with
just as many letters as there are in
"hat" and only one letter changed.

During August the woman question
gives way to "Is this hot.....?"
A quart of prillies will be given the
first person who guesses the rest of
this sentence first—and proves it.

Time was when a marriageable
woman much preferred to receive an
oral proposal. Now she elects the
sweet words by mail. The latter is the
best evidence in a breach-of-promise
suit.

The June brides are just about now
trying to make their first batch of
bread. This accounts for that worried
look on the faces of so many young
married men. They have their ap-
prehensive moments.

All night banks are now the thing
in the cities. The holdup man can



deposit his money before the police
catch him.

A Michigan editor wants the women
to quit wearing a mop of hair over
their pretty foreheads. A bas! the
rat. Let us see the alabaster brows
of the fair sex. Move up the low
necked dress and the hair. Elevate!

The soldiers from Fort Sheridan,
Ill., on their way to camp near In-
dianapolis, found the army nurse a
greater attraction for little girls than
were the soldiers. The big girls, how-
ever, are said to have preferred the
latter, as usual.

"When Father Lost His False Teeth
in the Well" is the title of a new song
now very popular in railroad circles
because it was written with a coupling
pin by a railroad man. It happened in
Posey county, Ind., and is being used
as an argument against water as a
beverage.

A Woman's Argument.

When woman wants her own sweat
and jolly fails, she says to her
husband, "I'm tired and I want
to go to bed." And then again she
says, "I'm tired and I want to go
to bed." And then again she says,
"I'm tired and I want to go to bed."
And then, of course, she wins the day.

He Believed It.

Wings—"You evidently do not be-
lieve that the whale swallowed Jo-
nah?"

Bings—"Believe it? Of course I be-
lieve it! Why, this summer up at the
lake—I had powerful fishing tackle,
too—but up at the lake, one morning,
I hooked the brother of that whale
that swam—"

It was at this juncture, right in the
middle of a swallow, that Wings threw
the beer mug. Just before Bings died,
however, he gasped painfully and
murmured:

Father Knew.

"Pa, what is meant by the 'rule of

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 88 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30, 1906

NUMBER 137

ADA BUSINESS MEN INSPECT COTTON CROP

During the last two days several of Ada's business men, with a very natural desire to ascertain crop conditions in the territory tributary to the town, have made a systematic tour of the farms in this section.

T. J. Chambliss, J. E. Bills, E. H. Lucas, S. M. Torbett and S. W. Hill covered the country three miles east and eight west. Mr. Chambliss says they found much of the cotton damaged forty per cent by worms, and all of it damaged some. In many places, however, they found the depredations of the worms ceasing, and the cotton in early fields fast maturing—some opening. This party inspected, altogether, twenty fields. Mr. Chambliss estimates the crop ten per cent poorer than last year.

Tom Hope and John Rinard made a trip northward. They report the cot-

ton in fairly good condition; but some worms.

Col. J. W. Hays investigated the section southwestward, reporting lots of boll-worms, poor condition.

Ward No. 3. Excels.

The census report as given in by Enumerator Adair shows that ward No. 3 has the most people, the largest number of school children, the largest family and the oldest person.

A school boy and girl needs a serviceable shoe. We have a shoe especially made for hard service. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

BRYAN AGAIN UPON HIS NATIVE SHORE

New York, Aug. 30.—Under gray skies, but in exuberating spirits and bronzed by the suns of many climes during a year of travel completely around the world, William Jennings Bryan, twice the nominee of the Democratic party for president of the United States and already endorsed as the candidate for 1908, steamed up New York bay yesterday afternoon on the steamer Prinzess Irene and received an ovation from welcoming parties which went down to the quarantine to meet the incoming vessel and its distinguished passenger.

Mr. Bryan did not enjoy his usual health during the voyage, but was much better on his arrival and said he felt sure he would be able to carry out the plans made for him during the

shortly after the vessel had anchored in quarantine. First he went aboard two tugs which had been chartered by "Bryan's neighbor homefolks," where he was exultantly greeted and hailed as the next president. He then went aboard the yacht Illini, owned by his friend and schoolmate, Edward Goltz, of St. Louis, where such well known Democrats as Norman E. Mack, national committeeman for New York, and D. J. Campau, national committeeman for Michigan, awaited him. Aboard the Illini Mr. Bryan was taken to the landing of the Ocean Yacht club at Stapleton, L. I., where he landed and was whirled away in an automobile to the home of Lewis Nixon on the Heights of Tompkinsville. Here Mr. Bryan spent the night, the



next few days. He was much fatigued when he boarded the steamer and through the entire voyage suffered from indigestion and headaches. His illness was not serious enough to interfere with his work, and he devoted a large part of the nine days at sea in preparing his speeches and in keeping up his correspondence.

Mr. Bryan did not land in New York City proper until this afternoon, where he was received at the Battery by delegations of prominent Democrats from all parts of the country and escorted to the hotel where he will make his headquarters while here. He was taken off the Prinzess Irene by special permission of President Roosevelt

evening being devoted to a conference with intimate personal friends and men of prominence in his party, to learn, it was stated, his wishes regarding the plans which have been made for him for the next few weeks and to acquaint him with affairs at home.

Mr. Bryan was accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Grace Bryan. Mrs. Bryan went with him aboard the Illini and to Mr. Nixon's home. Miss Bryan continued on the steamer and spent the night with friends here. Col. Moses C. Wetmore, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dunlop and Miss Dunlop, of Jacksonville, Ill., who had been traveling companions of the Bryans the latter part of their tour of Europe, also arrived on the Prinzess Irene.

A TERRITORY CONVICT KILLED IN THE PRISON

Atlanta, Georgia, Aug. 29.—In a desperate fight within the walls of the United States prison here yesterday afternoon Edward Richmond, serving a ten year's sentence for train robbery committed in the Indian Territory, was shot and instantly killed by Guard Frey.

RICHMOND FROM McALESTER.

South McAlester, I. T., Aug. 30.—Edward Richmond, who was killed yesterday in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., was taken to Atlanta from McAlester, where he confined for many months. He was one of the notorious Stearns gang of train robbers who held up a "Katy" train at Caney some six

or seven years ago. Hayden Linebaugh, a prominent young attorney of Atoka, was on the train at the time of the "hold-up." Some months previous he had defended Stearns in a criminal case and when the bandits entered the train and ordered "hands up," Linebaugh recognized the voice of his client, despite the fact that all wore masks. It was upon the information of Linebaugh that Richmond was caught, tried and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

Stearns is now serving a life sentence at the federal penitentiary at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans. When in jail Richmond confessed his part in the "hold up."



MRS. JANE HOPKINS
CLOTHES FOR SCHOOL BOYS

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CELEBRATED

MRS. JANE HOPKINS
Boy Proof Clothing

In Latest Designs and Patterns

School opens September 3rd. Bring in the boys at once. Two piece, knee pant Suits, ages 8 to 16, at from \$2.50 to \$5.00 the Suit. Each Suit of this high grade goods bears a positive guarantee.

W. M. Freeman & Co.

WOULD REPUBLICANS SEPARATE THE SCHOOLS

Two Republican papers of the new state, the Bartlesville Enterprise and the Oklahoma Post, are declaring for separate schools and hoot at the idea of the republicans of Oklahoma favoring mixed schools. It is somewhat refreshing to the democrats who have for years watched the republican party make love to the negro—fight against separate schools and separate coaches, note that at least two partisan papers are against the proposition to throw the children of both into the same schools.

It is to be hoped that these two papers will make an open fight with democracy for a constitutional provision along these lines, and that they will do all in their power to have the republican party declare for those principles which means so much to the future welfare of the new state. The Enterprise and the Post should come out boldly and advocate the declaration in every republican platform, and for a declaration from every republican delegate to the constitutional convention on the question of separate schools and separate coaches.

Unless the republican party will declare in its platform, and the candidate declare for those provisions, the voters of the new state will not be able to trust the party for the reason that as a party the country over it has favored mixed schools, and against separate coaches. It must be borne in mind

that in every state where the republicans are in absolute control, the children of the two races attend the same schools, and ride in the same railway coaches.

While it is to be hoped the republican papers that have taken the stand with the democrats are in earnest and are supporting the separate school and coach provisions because they see the danger to the interests of the new state, it is not impossible that they are attempting to treat lightly a matter as much as any other to the interests of the people, and hope to delude the voters into voting for republicans without any pledge on the question. Voters should insist that the party take a stand on the question, openly, without equivocation, so that the whole world will know just where it stands.

Lawn Social.

The Ladies' circle, Angelo grove No. 42, will give an ice cream supper Friday night on the lawn of Mrs. Jeff Reed. Everybody invited. Susie A. Burch, clerk. 136-2t

Mrs. Jane Hopkins Security Bond Boys suits are guaranteed to give satisfaction. 136-2t W. M. Freeman Co.

Smoke Chino. Sold at Smoke House. 135 10t

Crossette and Hamilton Brown shoes will fit, wear and give satisfaction. W. M. Freeman & Co., 136-2t

Ramsey's Drug Store

For School Supplies, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Syringes, Water Bottles, Ice Caps, Rubber Gloves, Pocket Books, Purses, Paints and Oils, Glass, Putty, Agents for Eureka Springs Water, Eastman's Kodaks and Kodak Supplies, Phonographs and Gold Moulded Records.

G. M. Ramsey, Druggist

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Up-to-date Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar
PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$68,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.
Entered as second-class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) ROBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

REPUBLICAN DISTRESS.

Even before the battle is fairly on the ranks of Republicanism in the new state have become decimated almost to a pitiful extent. So great has been the defection that their party spirit is broken; unquestionably the Carpetbaggers' club is in distress.

To begin with, Republicans knew that in order to carry the state they must secure a large portion of the Indian vote. This they hoped to accomplish by making the Indian think the G. O. P. had always been his friend, his side-partner. They had the impudence to assume that they could hoodwink the Indian as they have the negro for forty years. But the Indian did not prove so stupid and glib as hoped for; they know their history and their rights; they know their wrongs under Republican administrations, which placed the negro above the Indian race; they are a race which does not readily forget. Indignantly the Indian scorns the suggestion that he will affiliate with the Republican party and emphatically declares his allegiance to Democracy.

As to the negroes—of course the Republicans would have their solid support, for did not the party forty years ago take them away from their Southern masters and have owned them ever since? Why, disaffection among the negroes was a logical impossibility not to be dreamed of. Yet the negroes are right now in big herds deserting from their party rulers, are stampeding from the ancient corral. They are getting sick of being mere hewers of wood and drawers of water in the Republican works.

No wonder the Republicans are discouraged, disorganized, cowed. Of late their activities have been confined to the nomination of congressional candidates in the two Northern Oklahoma districts—Bird's and Tom's districts. Up there they think themselves safe and are not afraid to get out. They are spending their energies on the distant congressional contest in their strongholds; the more astute ones see ignominious defeat for the party in the state at large and are looking for the easier pie.

Republicanism is doomed in the Indian country, and rightly so, for it is rotten. It is honeycombed with official graft and corruption and weakness. It belongs to a passing epoch of loose morals in public officialdom; in this day when there is a new birth of morality in public affairs Republicanism must fall, and upon the ruins the people will erect their own throne.

ADA'S GROWING IMPORTANCE.

The Manufacturers' Record is a great weekly industrial, railroad and financial journal. It makes particular note of big things in the business world.

In the Record of August 23, under the head of "Mining" the Oklahoma Portland Cement Company of Ada is given first place and chief mention.

The article begins: "An enterprise which promises to add much to the industrial importance of Indian Territory has been projected by a number of non-resident capitalists who have organized the Oklahoma Portland Cement company with a capital stock of \$300,000 for the purpose of developing cement deposits about six miles from Ada." Then at length are given the magnitude of the plans, the official personnel, and Ada's plans for a greater water supply. Also in another department of the Record, that of "Construction," the general plans of the cement project are published.

Such mention as this is gratifying; it indicates the growing importance of the little city of Ada. If our citizens do their duty and let not their interest in town building lag, then we shall stay in the public eye and revel in the lap of prosperity.

A TERRITORY exchange whoops 'em up in these words: "The young Republicans of this city are soon to organize a club. Here's a chance to show your colors." Yes; white, black or brindle. But the old text-book on physics contends that "white" is not a color.

PREPARING FOR ELECTION.

Various Candidates Coming out for the Honors.

DELEGATES FROM DAVIS.
Davis, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a large and enthusiastic mass meeting of the citizens of Davis Hon. H. W. Fielding, one of the oldest citizens of Davis, and one of the best known men in the Chickasaw Nation, was named for delegate to the constitutional convention, election Oct. 6.

WILLIAM H. MURRY A CANDIDATE.
Tishomingo, I. T., Aug. 30.—Wm. H. Murry has announced his candidacy for delegate to the constitutional convention from the Tishomingo District, No. 104.

DEMOCRATS TO HOLD PRIMARY.
Holdenville, I. T., Aug. 30.—Democrats of Holdenville and vicinity met here last night in response to a call. The selection of a delegate to the constitutional convention consumed the time of the meeting until an early hour of the morning, when it was decided that a primary election for the purpose should be called by Col. Witly, district committeeman.

New Bethel Revival.

Rev. S. P. Etheridge commenced a meeting at New Bethel church, (Garr school house), Saturday the 18th and closed the 29th with the following results: 16 baptised, 7 approved for baptism, 7 converted who have not joined, one restored, the church greatly revived. Rev. R. Shirley assisted in the meeting part of the time.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-ct

"Security Bond" the best Boys clothing on earth—W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2t

Mill Creek Will Dig.

Mill Creek, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a mass meeting of citizens of Mill Creek it was decided to put down an oil well. Permanent organization was effected by electing J. T. Walter, an attorney of this place, president, and W. C. Stevens, a banker, secretary of the meeting. The work of soliciting bids for drilling and work will begin at once.

Three thousand dollars will be raised and the work pushed as rapidly as possible. Several minerals underlie this section and experts who examined the field claim it is certainly in the oil belt of the Territory.

Letter to Mr. J. L. Barringer, Ada, I. T.

Dear Sir: Lead-and-oil is not good paint; don't wear it, as every one knows, repaint in three years.

Devoe lasts six, in the same way—allow wide margin in all such statements. What does it mean, to last? It means the same with both.

As to covering: that's another. Here's an instance.

Mr. J. J. Hall, Sheffield, Pa. painted two houses, lead-and-oil: took 40 gallons.

Last summer bought 40 gallons Devoe for the same two houses; returned 10 gallons.

The paint, that covers, lasts; it's all paint, true paint, and full-measure. Lead-and-oil is all paint but not good paint; the lead wants zinc. Better paint Devoe. Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & Co.
New York, Chicago and Kansas City.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only. 133-ct

Don't throw your old clothes away; have them made to look like new by Berry, at K. C. tailor shop. 136-ct

Big Log Rolling.

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 30.—The Indian Territory Log Rolling Association of the Modern Woodmen of America will begin their annual meeting here tomorrow. Visiting Woodmen from all parts of the Indian Territory are arriving on every train and it is expected here there will be at least 6000 visiting Woodmen to participate in the exercises.

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-ct.

A Boy is not expensive, when dressed in Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes—W. M. Freeman Co. 186-2t

Notice.

Regular meeting of the Eastern Star tonight—all members please attend.
Mrs. John Brents, W. M.
Mrs. Lulu Barnett, Sec.

A complete line of Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes just ordered. 136-2t
W. M. Freeman Co.

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Scam for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental rules that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"It has been my observation," he writes, "that the average commercial traveler on his first trip to Scotland makes a bad start. It is within bounds to say that six out of every ten American sales agents who have come to this country have not sold enough goods in three months to cover the amount of their expenses for that period. The principal cause for their failure is the false assumption that quality of goods and fairness of prices and of general terms are sure to bring success. After a time—some instances a long time—they discover that the foremost requirement is the exercise of prudent caution in taking the initial step toward getting in touch with business concerns.

"In large as well as small Scottish firms and joint stock companies the management, as a rule, is in the hands of one person. As to companies (including co-operative and all other societies engaged in business) division of authority is even less frequently seen here than in the United States. Each has a single head and subordinates have nothing to do with the affairs of the company except to obey the instructions of their chief.

"Take the case of a department store. The so-called head of a department is merely the principal salesman in that branch of the business. He does not purchase for the firm or company, nor is he authorized to act or speak for the firm or company in matters outside of his duty as principal salesman. These facts are supposed by the heads of concerns to be universally known in trade circles, and if a commercial traveler calls on the head of a department or invites him by letter to see goods in a hotel sample room, instead of going directly to the general manager, upon his subsequent introduction to the latter, he finds himself handicapped by his mistake—a mistake which he may regard as trivial, but which may create a prejudice against him that will be hard to overcome.

"In the Scottish business world customs, which are unwritten laws, differ from those of America, and of other countries, and it is highly important that a sales agent take care to learn the difference. If he does not, he might better stay at home. Experienced traveling salesmen, American, German, French and Russian, give close attention to the personal element in business. Few instances have come under my notice. A German commercial traveler in the hardware trade when he first visited Edinburgh devoted several days' work of gaining an accurate knowledge of the men having charge of the concerns on the list which he brought with him. A Russian sales agent in the fur trade once informed me that he spent almost as much time in acquainting himself with the personnel of firms in the cities and towns of Scotland as in afterward placing his goods before the authorized buyers for the various houses.

"An American representative of a well-known machine manufacturing firm said that his capital mistake was in muddling his business from the start, in not taking time to obtain full information as to the names, positions and characteristics of the managers of firms and corporations. Three or four months' experience gave him useful lessons, and after that he was remarkably successful.

"To call for the 'manager' of the company is a mistake. It is a mistake also to enter the business house of 'Jones, Smith & Co.' and ask for 'Mr. Jones' or 'Mr. Smith.' They may have been dead for 50 years, and nobody of their name connected with the firm since."

To lay one's business before a subordinate is in most cases a grievous mistake. Mr. Fleming says that it is his observation that sales agents who concern themselves in Scotland expensive rather than profitable to their employers.

City-Bred Children.
A London scientist says that life in a metropolis makes young children sharp but not clever; that it often destroys their chance of ever being clever, for it hampers the development of the brain unnaturally; it makes them superficial, alert, but not observant; excitable, but without one spark of enthusiasm; they are apt to grow blasé, fickle, discontented; they see more things than the country-bred child, but not such interesting things; and they do not properly see anything, for they have neither the time nor capacity to get at the root of all the bewildering objects that crowd themselves into their little lives.

Big Bag.
Eva—Catharine used to be quite a slumlord.
Edna—Ah, indeed! Did she ever bag any big game?

"I should say so. Her husband weighs 319 pounds."—Chicago "Daily News."

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my shop over Freeman's store, and am better prepared than ever to do your work in first class shape. Clothes made to order a specialty. Also do cleaning, repairing, drying and pressing clothes.

All work called for and delivered.

B. C. BERRY
TAILOR
Over Freeman's Store

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.
Konawa - - - Ind. Ter.
Phone No. 33.

TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:35 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.
THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN
St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In Texas, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS
Sole and reliable, they overcome constipation, increase appetite, purify the blood, and are a remedy for all ailments of the bowels and stomach.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE CATHARTIC
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

THE O. B. WEAVER
FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY
Invites a share of your insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all made a leading showing in the prompt payment of their fire losses. Correct rates assured.
R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS
They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS
W. T. NOLEN

4 Trains a Day
Between
Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati
VIA
MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.
Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.
The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.
Chas. H. Rockwell, Traffic Manager.
Frank J. Reed, Gen. Pass. Agent

THE
SUNSET ROUTE
OCEAN to OCEAN
Offers the Best
Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars
Between
New Orleans and California, Daily
Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the
Road of a Thousand Wonders
that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

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And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has secured large bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors
Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.
Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or HOARSENESS.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.
EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Too Familiar.

A maiden fair with sun-kissed hair
Was resting where the shadows played.
A youth came by and caught her eye
And begged a kiss there in the shade.

She said, "Oh no, I'm twenty-three."
But this young man would not "skid-
doo!"
"Your age to wed is right," he said
Said she, "I guess it's up to you!"

A year had sped and they were wed.
Then came a babe to smile and coo.
Said papa "huh" to mamma's cub,
"I wouldn't take a mint for you!"

The stork sailed by and winked his eye—
"I'll leave another one for you!"
But father got his trusty gun
And said, "Now you get out!" Skiddoo!

"It's true at birth this boy was worth
A million dollars all in gold—
Man should not itch to be as rich
As Rockefeller is, I'm told!"

"So you just like you pesky tyke,
Sail upward in the sky of blue—
I never had the niter fad—
GIT OUT! GIT OUT! GIT OUT! SKID-
DOO!"

One or Two Laughs.

A goat's version of an old quotation
would be, "A mon is a mon for a
butt!"

Some young men go through 'col-
lege and take a degree. Others go to
college and are merely exposed.

John Wise says there are two kinds
of chumps—one that believes every-
thing and one that will not believe
anything.

A story comes from South Bend,
Ind., to the effect that twins were
born there in an ice wagon a few
days ago. Those kids should do well
in Boston.

The last of the 'original Florodora
girls' is married. There is now no
longer any use for the question, "Oh,
tell me, pretty maiden, are there any
more at home like you?"

The best way to enjoy an automob-
ile is to have a friend who owns one.
This will also cure you of the desire
for a choo-choo wagon. You can see
how you might look under the machine
with a monkey wrench.

A newly married Kansas girl decid-
ed she would cook some rice for din-



ner. She remembered that her mother
used to serve a large potato dish
full of the white food and she accord-
ingly measured out this amount of
rice and put it on the fire to boil. Im-
agine her surprise when it began to
swell, throwing off the lid of the pot.
She immediately took out a part of
the rice and put it in another pot.
This also began to swell and to
crowd off the lid. Then she filled the
dishpan and the washbowl and while
the rice was still swelling, she ran out,
shut and locked the kitchen door and
telephoned hubby to hurry home be-
fore the yeast-rising rice bursted the
window-lights out of the cottage. She
knew how to cook rice now and how
much it takes to make a plentiful help-
ing for two.

Not What He Meant.

He was telling her of his recent
visit to the city. Ma and pa, aiming
to give the "young feller a chance,"
had accommodately gone off to bed.
"And are the ladies' styles beauti-
ful this spring?" she asked, interest-
edly.

"Well, er—yes, I guess so—that is,
I looked into the windows a good deal
and what I saw," blushing, "seemed
to be beautiful."

Then, wishing to change the subject
to one more familiar, he added:
"But it does beat all what bustles
there were in the city!"

"Sir!" she gasped.
It took him exactly 30 minutes, by
the clock, to prove to her that he re-
ferred merely to the noisy traffic of
the metropolis.

Then they were friends again and
he held her hand indefinitely.

Taking a Chance.

"Patience and shuffle the cards,"
said Don Quixote.

"A bas the cards!" replied the Mer-
chant of Venice. "Here is a quarter.
Heads I win, tails you lose!"

"Done!" cried Quixote.

And the drinks were on Don.

Byron Williams



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Vagaries.

A woman's best argument is tears.

Dowie would never do for a base-
ball player. He wouldn't stay out
when put out.

To call the bee "busy" is a mis-
nomer. He works but half the time
and loaf all winter.

When Teddy gets through with the
packers they will have lost some of
their "rhine," anyhow.

Only one love is there greater than
that of a pure wife for a good hus-
band—the love of a mosquito for a
fat man's ankles.

A young woman whose age is "skid-
doo!" really doesn't mean to flaunt her
age in the face of marriageable young
men when they call.

In Germany a servant girl threw her
mistress' baby into the river that she
might get a vacation. Alas, my em-
ployer has no baby!

"The American girl is wearing socks
this summer," says Paul Cook, and
then as an afterthought, he wisely
adds—"we are informed."

The average man laughs when the
jackass advertises himself with his
bray. Advertising, to succeed, must
have some dignity about it.

'Deadwood Dick' is dead, accord-
ing to the newspapers, but if the dime
novels are to be believed, he is still
very much on the firing line.

Americans should not be referred to
as bread winners. Americans eat pie
three times a day—if they like. Why
not call them the pie winners?

With the advent of the automobile
the gay married man cannot longer
pass off the hair on his coat collar as
one from the coat of a horse.

In Slam the goose is trained to hoot
like a motor car horn whenever a
stranger approaches. The automobile
goose does it in this country without
training.

Every girl should get not only her
hat but her powder on straight. It al-
ways detracts from a queen's beauty
to see a chance gob of powder on the
lobe of her right ear.

There are 3,155 acres of land in New
York's cemeteries. At the present
death rate this will bury the dead for
150 years. It must be remembered
there are few 'dead ones' in New
York city.

A Baltimore merchant kissed a wom-
an three times on the hand and was
fined \$100. It looks to me like the
judge handed it to him. Why, in Chi-
cago you can kiss a girl on the mouth
that many times for the mere fine of
a couple of theater tickets and a nice
little dinner.

Woman.

She had a dozen dresses made
in countless hats she was arrayed.
Her wraps were numbered by the score,
And still she kept on buying more.
Her gloves were purchased by the box
To match her many-colored frocks.
Her shoe bill simply was the deuce,
But still it wasn't any use.
She couldn't do the fair repair—
"She didn't have a thing to wear!"

Old Butter.

Nebraskans have discovered a
churn full of butter in a spring, and
claim to tell by the hieroglyphics on
the receptacle that the butter was
made in 1846. They think that's old!
Why, the last time I went butter-
nutting down on the farm I bought
with my cigar money, I stumbled onto
an old butter, strong enough to chase
me up a slippery elm tree so fast the
friction set fire to my trousers' legs!
When I first saw the butter it was
standing in a spring, just like it was
in Nebraska. There was some hair
there, too, I remember that! But just
then the butter in the spring sprang
at me and I dove for the slippery elm.
A gray squirrel was ascending at the
same time, but I kicked him out of the
way and scooted to a place of safety
in a jiffy! Tenants who will permit
their butter to promiscuously wander
about the farm, must not feel hurt
when people climb trees to escape it!

August.

The August days are full of haze,
Of dancing sunbeams in a blaze,
Of swimming boys and babbling brooks,
Of pleasing paper-covered books,
Of bees and trees and ecstasies,
And fragrance racing with the breeze!

Oh, August days so filled with haze,
I love to dream beneath thy gaze
Just lazy, languid and serene
To bask beneath thy golden sheen.
Your mood is food, your attitude
With rare contentment imbued!

Oh, August days replete with mazes
Of light and shadow all a-glaze,
You calm the fretful, striving song
That in man's being runs along,
And crown a tune of rosy noon
That dulls ambition with its rune.

Oh, August days, I hail thy lays
Of drowsy, droning, halcyon ways,
I bask, I dream, I close my eyes
And open them in Paradise!
Such days, such ways should last al-
ways.

The lazy, August days of haze!

Byron Williams



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Starlight.

In a vine-clad nook 'neath the golden
moon,
I am dreaming, dear, in a rhythmic croon,
Of the days of old, while my yearnings
flow

In a hallowed path of the long ago!

Through the star-lit night I can see your
face

'Neath the golden hair with its crown of
lace;

I can read your eyes—and the fragrance
sweet

Of the clover blooms is about our feet!

Ah! the sainted touch of your finger
tips

And the trembling kiss from your love-
warm lips!

How they come at night like a nectared
spell

From the Land of Love past the Reap-
er's kneel!

Past the starry depths of the moonlit
night

To the vine-clad nook and my eager
sight,

To the man alone with his thoughts of
thee

And his fervent faith in eternity!

In eternity that shall bring me thee
In the great unknown o'er its ether sea—
That shall bring me thee and the pulsing
bliss

Of your clinging arms and your nectared
kiss!

Ah! to hold you close in a fond embrace!
Ah! to feast my soul on your fresh,
sweet face!

Ah! to kiss your lips and your hair and
eyes

Through an endless life in the endless
skies!

Uncle By's Sermon.

Keep the mind healthy! The slough
of despond has nothing for sale that
will benefit anyone. Be joyous most
of the time, despite your troubles.
Don't be discouraged. Remember the
man who had a good tight hold on the
gentleman cow's tail, and hang on for
dear life. The weakest thing any man
can do is to give up. Keep trying and
burnish brightly your hopes and ex-
pectations. Build air castles and live
for their realization. There is grati-
fication in contemplation. Don't give
up to-day, wait until to-morrow. The
sun will shine through your cypress
trees in time. Be of good cheer. All
the world loves a laughter. Don't take
this life so seriously that you must be
serious throughout it. Slip the honey
from the chalice of existence and avoid
the thorns. Keep your mind filled
with roses and the perfume of flow-
ers, the love of children and the pa-
triotism of the nation. Be a man! If
you cannot be happy yourself—help
others. This is the key which has un-
locked many a rusty heart and set it
to palpitating with rich, pure blood.
Take an interest in the things about
you and life will soon be worth the
living. There was never a night so
black but that the glorious sun broke
through the clouds, illuminating and
sanctifying humanity.

Thoughts in My Den.

Adversity seldom kills, but pros-
perity often

Beware how you give advice; some
people might be foolish enough to
follow it.

Better a library of Shakespeare and
the Bible, which is read, than a room
full of books neglected.

We are much too apt to admire
silly people who flatter us than wise
ones who withhold their opinions.

The man who succeeds must be
given credit for success despite the
fact that we cannot always commend
the route.

Criminals often give the best ad-
vice to youth by the example of their
downfall. An object lesson is al-
ways more impressing than a ser-
mon.

What animal instinct is it in us
that frequently finds a spark of
gratification at the downfall of one
who has been a monument of
strength and yet has failed?

I never could understand the
mechanism of the man who gets en-
joyment out of shaking dice for poor
cigars all day in a stuffy saloon, in-
stead of going out into the pure
ozone or to some place of wholesome
entertainment where he can improve
his health or his mind, or both.

Many men never show their mettle
except when striving to override
calamity. Other men are most
mediocre except in a test of ability.
I once knew a fighting editor not
worth his salt in times of peace, but
brilliant and activity itself in a con-
troversy or a fight for the county
printing.

It is, I believe, an error to think
that either fame or wealth, or both,
brings happiness. As I study life I
am forced to admit that the happiest
people I have known were those pos-
sessed of few worldly goods, small am-
bitions and known not beyond the
environs of the village where they
bought their few wholesome food
supplies. On the other hand, some
of the greatest people I have known
have been the unhappiest. There is
frequently much contentment and
comfort to be found in mediocre pos-
ition and talent.

Byron Williams



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

By the Way.

The small boy calls his sister's beau
"April Showers" because he brings
May flowers.

The Canadian Magazine says the
poet is passing from us. Good-by,
bard, take keer of yerself!

Hard labor is not always the path-
way to success. There is the hard
labor of a convict, for instance.

The happiest man is the lazy indi-
vidual who wouldn't recognize ambi-
tion in the same sleeping-car berth.

Money makes the mare go
And money pays the bills,
But a pain in the tummy
Calls for little pink pills!

"Love is an intoxication," shouts a
newly-engaged young man—but it
costs more than five cents a glass, as
he will discover later.

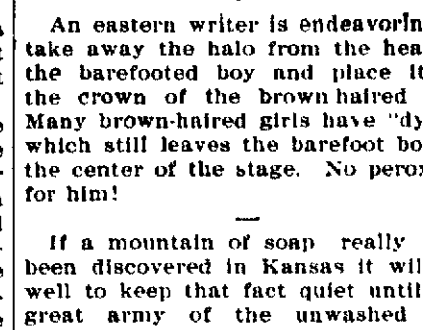
"Unhappiness is caused by the
things we have," says a wise man.
Oh, I don't know; what about the in-
grown toe-nail, for instance?

The average story in a crowd of
good fellows is wasted because each
man is too busily engaged in thinking
up one of his own to tell next.

It is hard in these days of great
wealth, trusts, graft and favoritism to
make the average American believe
that every man is created free and
equal.

An eastern writer is endeavoring to
take away the halo from the head of
the barefooted boy and place it on
the crown of the brown haired girl.
Many brown-haired girls have "died,"
which still leaves the barefoot boy in
the center of the stage. No peroxide
for him!

If a mountain of soap really has
been discovered in Kansas it will be
well to keep that fact quiet until the
great army of the unwashed has



helped to harvest the bumper crop of
the year. A mountain of soap would
not be a big drawing card for hotel
harvesters.

THE SILLY SEASON

Susan has gone up to Mantowoc,
Cora is hunting a man at Big Rock,
Laura is gadding with all of her might,
Willie is tempting the big fish to bite.

Hattie flies high on a Wisconsin farm—
Mother is there just to keep her from
harm—
Father is living downtown at the club,
Slaving like time in the heart of the
"hub."

Sweating away in the heat and the dirt—
Can't find clean underclothes, collars or
shirt!

Dear ones away strike the fast pace that
kills
Father, poor father, who pays all the
bills!

The Reason Why.

A man shrieked for joy
"Ah, ha!" he cried, "times are bad."
This was good. He was a watch-
maker.

Jags—Why do the girls in Wink-
ly's chorus remind one of prison?
Wags—Probably because they are
padded cells!

Light music, while the villain dis-
appears in the forest.

It would not be appropriate to hang
this sign over a butcher shop door:

Beware of the Dog!

Hair Raising Time.
"That was a hair-raising affair over
at Joder's the other evening."
"Did Miss Joder do her hair up high
on top of her head?"

"No; a burglar raised a cue and
made off with it."
"Chinese?"
"No, billiard!"
Light music.

Hint to Writers.

John Morley, who is a great lover of
animals, always has a pet dog sitting
on his lap when he is writing in his
study.—Chicago Journal.

A man ought to write good doggerel
that way.

Byron Williams



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Maid of the Dreamy Night.

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Trembling we talked of love—
There in the shade of the moonlit night,
Stars and the boughs above!

What reeked we then of the daylight
world?

'Ours was a night of bliss,
There with our love in a rhythmic realm
Made of a lovers' kiss!

Ah! 'twas an hour that was worth a
life

There with the stars and you—
There with the touch of your nectared
lips,

Bliss of affection's brew!

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Often my musings flow,
There in the shade of the moonlit night
Truant my heart would go!

Seeking the bliss that is worth a life
There with the stars and you—
Maid of the nectared lips I knew
Maid with the eyes of blue!

Maid of a dream that is naught but
dream,

Maid of the days gone by,
Come to me here in the sylvan lane
'Under the moonlit sky'

Come to me here in the days of toil—
Bring to my life its bliss,
Bring 'neath the shade of the moonlit
night

Love and thy love-warm kiss!

Rooster Eggs.

Bucklin was married to a pretty lit-
tle woman who prided herself on her
housekeeping, hence it was but
natural that she should lure him to-
ward a compliment on the manner in
which she poached the dinner's supply
of fresh eggs.

"They are fresh pullet's eggs, dear,"
she declared. "At least, that's what
the grocer said, and they certainly
taste like it."

After dinner she proudly exhibited
the remaining egg supply, whereat
Bucklin laughed immoderately and
gasped:

"Pullets' eggs? Why, those are
roosters' eggs, just as sure as you
live!"

For a time Mrs. Bucklin was not
convinced, but when her villain of a
husband had inveigled a half dozen
of his friends into the secret with
promise of assistance, she came regu-
larly to ask at the market for roosters
eggs—"Those big brown ones, you
know."

The grocer, laughing, gave her the
brown eggs, and the unsuspecting
housewife remained blissfully igno-
rant of the fun, her hubby and a co-
terie of friends were having at her ex-
pense. Then a side remark, caught
by her sharp ear one evening a week
later, again brought a question of
doubt to her mind. This doubt was
expelled that evening by an unexpect-
ed incident.

A traveling doctor, a street fakir,
was visiting the little town where
Bucklin and his wife lived, and in com-
mon with other natives they went
downtown and ranged up along the
curb to hear the doctor's tenor. To
the immense delight of Bucklin and
his friends, all of whom were pres-
ent, the first song rendered by the
street singer was, "The Roosters They
Lay Eggs in Kansas."

That settled the problem for months
to come, but when Mrs. Bucklin
learned the truth she made Bucklin
buy her a new Sunday bonnet, and
then felt only half repaid.

Realization.

When Douglas Malloch, "The Lum-
berman Poet," was a lad, he entered
into a covenant with a chum who, like
himself, had great aspirations toward
wealth. The agreement was that
whichever boy first became possessed
of a million dollars, he was to share
half of it with his less lucky comrade.

Should each acquire the sum desired,
then there would be no need of a
division. Roseate are the faith and
hopes of youth!

This was many years ago. To-day as
Malloch munches his lunch at the
Press club, he told me of the agree-
ment.

"Of course," he added, "I haven't a
million yet, although I may make it
off that new book of verse I am about
to publish," and he winked at the
manner of the initiated.

"How about your friend?" I asked,
with faint expectation.

"Bill? Oh, rats! I read in a Den-
ver paper yesterday that his wife has
sued him for divorce on the grounds of
non-support!"

"Better dissolve the covenant," I ad-
monished. "It's a hoodoo!"

"Anyhow, I guess there won't be any
division," sighed Malloch, ordering a
dime's worth of stogies.

Daily Romance.

From a recent popular novel we
learn that the heroine "Had wavy,
impulsive lips, and yet 'she was cold
and distrustful.'"

"She was the picture of
despair!" and yet "he marveled at her
beauty." "Torn with anguish" and
"shrouded in gloom," she survived to
be "frozen to the spot," and "in a
white heat"—and, even so, she got
married and lived happily ever after-
ward.

Never Touched Him.
"There's a bott-fly on you," warned
Balaam's ass, taking a kick at a sac-
red peacock in the barnyard.

"Oh, never mind," replied the wood-
en horse that captured Troy. "I am
quite callous to everything except
wood-ticks."

Hint to Writers.

John Morley, who is a great lover of
animals, always has a pet dog sitting
on his lap when he is writing in his
study.—Chicago Journal.

A man ought to write good doggerel
that way.

Byron Williams



LITTLE VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Just a Few.

It is almost time to begin buying
Christmas presents.

Some men travel for pleasure and
others take their wives along.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 86 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30, 1906

NUMBER 137

ADA BUSINESS MEN INSPECT COTTON CROP

During the last two days several of Ada's business men, with a very natural desire to ascertain crop conditions in the territory tributary to the town, have made a systematic tour of the farms in this section.

T. J. Chambliss, J. E. Bills, E. H. Lucas, S. M. Torbett and S. W. Hill covered the country three miles east and eight west. Mr. Chambliss says they found much of the cotton damaged forty per cent by worms, and all of it damaged some. In many places, however, they found the depredations of the worms ceasing, and the cotton in early fields fast maturing—some opening. This party inspected, altogether, twenty fields. Mr. Chambliss estimates the crop ten per cent poorer than last year.

Tom Hope and John Rinard made a trip northward. They report the cot-

ton in fairly good condition, but some worms.

Col. J. W. Hays investigated the section southwestward, reporting lots of boll-worms, poor condition.

Ward No. 3. Excels.

The census report as given in by Enumerator Adair shows that ward No. 3 has the most people, the largest number of school children, the largest family and the oldest person.

A school boy and girl needs a serviceable shoe. We have a shoe especially made for hard service. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

A TERRITORY CONVICT KILLED IN THE PRISON

Atlanta, Georgia, Aug. 29.—In a desperate fight within the walls of the United States prison here yesterday afternoon Edward Richmond, serving a ten year's sentence for train robbery committed in the Indian Territory, was shot and instantly killed by Guard Frey.

RICHMOND FROM McALESTER.

South McAlester, I. T., Aug. 30.—Edward Richmond, who was killed yesterday in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., was taken to Atlanta from McAlester, where he confined for many months. He was one of the notorious Stearns gang of train robbers who held up a "Katy" train at Caney some six

or seven years ago.

Hayden Linebaugh, a prominent young attorney of Atoka, was on the train at the time of the "hold-up." Some months previous he had defended Stearns in a criminal case and when the bandits entered the train and ordered "hands up," Linebaugh recognized the voice of his client, despite the fact that all wore masks. It was upon the information of Linebaugh that Richmond was caught, tried and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

Stearns is now serving a life sentence at the federal penitentiary at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans. When in jail Richmond confessed his part in the "hold up."

BRYAN AGAIN UPON HIS NATIVE SHORE

New York, Aug. 30.—Under gray skies, but in exuberating spirits and bronzed by the suns of many climes during a year of travel completely around the world, William Jennings Bryan, twice the nominee of the Democratic party for president of the United States and already endorsed as the candidate for 1908, steamed up New York bay yesterday afternoon on the steamer Princess Irene and received an ovation from welcoming parties which went down to the quarantine to meet the incoming vessel and its distinguished passenger.

Mr. Bryan did not enjoy his usual health during the voyage, but was much better on his arrival and said he felt sure he would be able to carry out the plans made for him during the

evening being devoted to a conference with intimate personal friends and men of prominence in his party, to learn, it was stated, his wishes regarding the plans which have been made for him for the next few weeks and to acquaint him with affairs at home.

Mr. Bryan was accompanied by his wife and daughter, Miss Grace Bryan.

Mrs. Bryan went with him aboard the Illini and to Mr. Nixon's home. Miss Bryan continued on the steamer and spent the night with friends here. Col. Moses C. Wetmore, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dunlop and Miss Dunlop, of Jacksonville, Ill., who had been traveling companions of the Bryans the latter part of their tour of Europe, also arrived on the Princess Irene.



next few days. He was much fatigued when he boarded the steamer and through the entire voyage suffered from indigestion and headaches. His illness was not serious enough to interfere with his work, and he devoted a large part of the nine days at sea in preparing his speeches and in keeping up his correspondence.

Mr. Bryan did not land in New York City proper until this afternoon where he was received at the Battery by delegations of prominent Democrats from all parts of the country and escorted to the hotel where he will make his headquarters while here. He was taken off the Princess Irene by special permission of President Roosevelt.

WOULD REPUBLICANS SEPARATE THE SCHOOLS

Two Republican papers of the new state, the Bartlesville Enterprise and the Oklahoma Post, are declaring for separate schools and hoot at the idea of the republicans of Oklahoma favoring mixed schools. It is somewhat refreshing to the democrats who have for years watched the republican party make love to the negro—fight against separate schools and separate coaches note that at least two partisan papers are against the proposition to throw the children of both into the same schools.

It is to be hoped that these two papers will make an open fight with democracy for a constitutional provision along these lines, and that they will do all in their power to have the republican party declare for those principles which means so much to the future welfare of the new state. The Enterprise and the Post should come out boldly and advocate the declaration in every republican platform, and for a declaration from every republican delegate to the constitutional convention on the question of separate schools and separate coaches.

Unless the republican party will declare in its platform, and the candidate declare for those provisions, the voters of the new state will not be able to trust the party for the reason that as a party the country over it has favored mixed schools, and against separate coaches. It must be borne in mind

that in every state where the republicans are in absolute control, the children of the two races attend the same schools, and ride in the same railway coaches.

While it is to be hoped the republican papers that have taken the stand with the democrats are in earnest and are supporting the separate school and coach provisions because they see the danger to the interests of the new state, it is not impossible that they are attempting to treat lightly a matter as much as any other to the interests of the people, and hope to delude the voters into voting for republicans without any pledge on the question. Voters should insist that the party take a stand on the question, openly, without equivocation, so that the whole world will know just where it stands.

Lawn Social.

The Ladies' circle, Angelo grove No. 42, will give an ice cream supper Friday night on the lawn of Mrs. Jeff Reed. Everybody invited. Susie A. Burch, clerk. 136-2t

Mrs. Jane Hopkins Security Bond Boys suits are guaranteed to give satisfaction. 136-2t W. M. Freeman Co.

Smoke Chino. Sold at Smoke House. 135 10t

Crossette and Hamilton Brown shoes will fit, wear and give satisfaction. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136-2t

Ramsey's Drug Store

For School Supplies, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Syringes, Water Bottles, Ice Caps, Rubber Gloves, Pocket Books, Purses, Paints and Oils, Glue, Putty, Agents for Eureka Springs Water, Eastman's Kodaks and Kodak Supplies, Phonographs and Gold Moulded Records.

G. M. Ramsey, Druggist

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBKEY, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

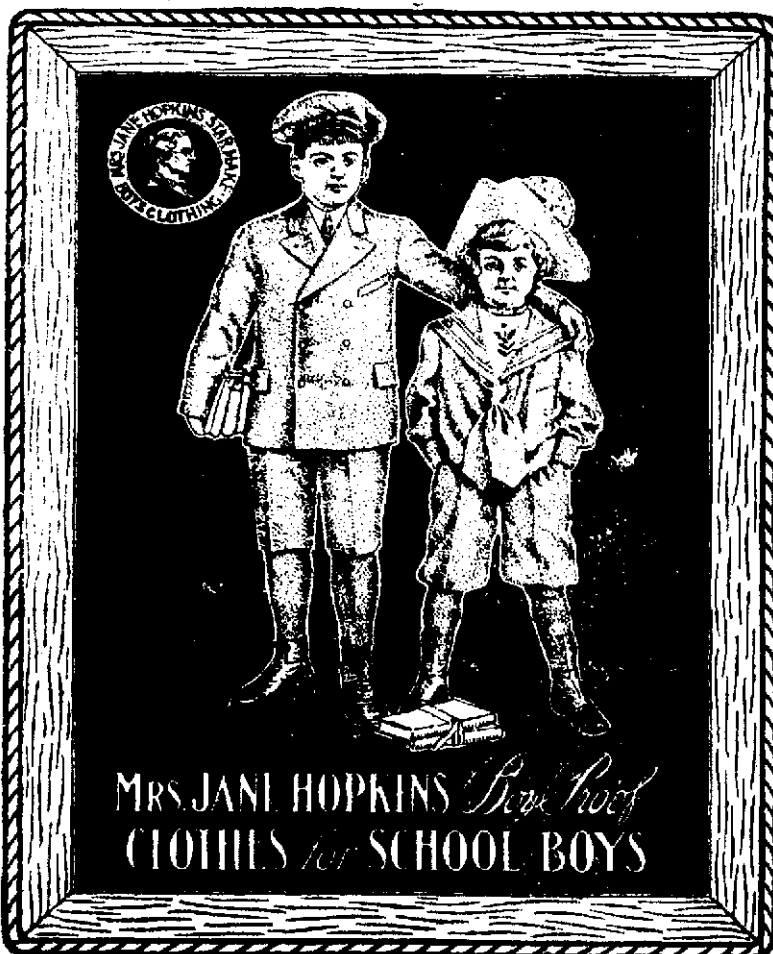
OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grow out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$68,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CELEBRATED

MRS. JANE HOPKINS Boy Proof Clothing

In Latest Designs and Patterns

School opens September 3rd. Bring in the boys at once. Two piece, knee pant Suits, ages 3 to 16, at from \$2.50 to \$5.00 the Suit. Each Suit of this high grade goods bears a positive guarantee.

W. M. Freeman & Co.

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Second-class mail matter March 22, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) ROBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

REPUBLICAN DISTRESS.

Even before the battle is fairly on the ranks of Republicanism in the new state have become decimated almost to a pitiful extent. So great has been the defection that their party spirit is broken, unquestionably the Carpetbaggers' club is in distress. To begin with, Republicans knew that in order to carry the state they must secure a large portion of the Indian vote. This they hoped to accomplish by making the Indian think the G. O. P. had always been his friend, his side-partner. They had the impudence to assume that they could hoodwink the Indian as they have the negro for forty years. But the Indian did not prove so stupid and glib as hoped for; they know their history and their rights; they know their wrongs under Republican administrations, which placed the negro above the Indian race; they are a race which does not readily forget. Indignantly the Indian scorns the suggestion that he will affiliate with the Republican party and emphatically declares his allegiance to Democracy.

As to the negroes--of course the Republicans would have their solid support, for did not the party forty years ago take them away from their Southern masters and have owned them ever since? Why, disaffection among the negroes was a logical impossibility not to be dreamed of. Yet the negroes are right now in big herds deserting from their party rulers, are stampeding from the ancient corral. They are getting sick of being mere hewers of wood and drawers of water in the Republican works.

No wonder the Republicans are discouraged, disorganized, cowed. Of late their activities have been confined to the nomination of congressional candidates in the two Northern Oklahoma districts--Bird's and Tom's districts. Up there they think themselves safe and are not afraid to get out. They are spending their energies on the distant congressional contest in their strongholds, the more astute ones see ignominious defeat for the party in the state at large and are looking for the easier pie.

Republicanism is doomed in the Indian country, and rightly so, for it is rotten. It is honeycombed with official graft and corruption and weakness. It belongs to a passing epoch of loose morals in public officialdom; in this day when there is a new birth of morality in public affairs Republicanism must fall, and upon the ruins the people will erect their own throne.

ADA'S GROWING IMPORTANCE.

The Manufacturers' Record is a great weekly industrial, railroad and financial journal. It makes particular note of big things in the business world. In the Record of August 23, under the head of "Mining" the Oklahoma Portland Cement Company of Ada is given first place and chief mention. The article begins: "An enterprise which promises to add much to the industrial importance of Indian Territory has been projected by a number of non-resident capitalists who have organized the Oklahoma Portland Cement company with a capital stock of \$300,000 for the purpose of developing cement deposits about six miles from Ada." Then at length are given the magnitude of the plans, the official personnel, and Ada's plans for a greater water supply. Also in another department of the Record, that of "Construction," the general plans of the cement project are published. Such mention as this is gratifying; it indicates the growing importance of the little city of Ada. If our citizens do their duty and let not their interest in town building lag, then we shall stay in the public eye and revel in the lap of prosperity.

A TERRITORY EXCHANGE whoops 'em up in these words: "The young Republicans of this city are soon to organize a club. Here's a chance to show your colors." Yes; white, black or brindle. But the old text-book on physics contends that "white" is not a color.

PREPARING FOR ELECTION.

Various Candidates Coming out for the Honors.

DELEGATE FROM DAVIS.
Davis, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a large and enthusiastic mass meeting of the citizens of Davis Hon. H. W. Fielding, one of the oldest citizens of Davis, and one of the best known men in the Chickasaw Nation, was named for delegate to the constitutional convention, election Oct. 6.

WILLIAM H. MURRY A CANDIDATE.
Tishomingo, I. T., Aug. 30.—Wm. H. Murry has announced his candidacy for delegate to the constitutional convention from the Tishomingo District, No. 104.

DEMOCRATS TO HOLD PRIMARY.
Holdenville, I. T., Aug. 30.—Democrats of Holdenville and vicinity met here last night in response to a call. The selection of a delegate to the constitutional convention consumed the time of the meeting until an early hour of the morning, when it was decided that a primary election for the purpose should be called by Col. Witty, district committeeman.

New Bethel Revival.

Rev S. P. Etheridge commenced a meeting at New Bethel church, (Garr school house), Saturday the 18th and closed the 29th with the following results: 16 baptised, 7 approved for baptism, 7 converted who have not joined, one restored, the church greatly revived. Rev R. Shirley assisted in the meeting part of the time.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-1f

"Security Bond" the best Boys clothing on earth—W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2f

Mill Creek Will Dig.

Mill Creek, I. T., Aug. 30.—At a mass meeting of citizens of Mill Creek it was decided to put down an oil well. Permanent organization was effected by electing J. T. Walter, an attorney of this place, president, and W. C. Stevens, a banker, secretary of the meeting. The work of soliciting bids for drilling and work will begin at once.

Three thousand dollars will be raised and the work pushed as rapidly as possible. Several minerals underlie this section and experts who examined the field claim it is certainly in the oil belt of the Territory.

Letter to Mr. J. L. Barringer, Ada, I. T.

Dear Sir Lead-and-oil is not good paint; don't wear; the rule is, as everyone knows, repaint in three years. Devote lasts six, in the same way—allow wide margin in all such statements. What does it mean, to last? It means the same with both. As to covering that's another. Here's an instance. Mr J J Hall, Sheffield, Pa painted two houses, lead-and-oil, took 40 gallons. Last summer bought 40 gallons Devoe for the same two houses, returned 10 gallons. The paint, that covers, lasts, it's all paint, true paint and full-measure. Lead-and-oil is all paint but not good paint, the lead wants zinc. Better paint Devoe. Yours truly F W DEVOE & Co New York, Chicago and Kansas City.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only, 133-1f

Don't throw your old clothes away; have them made to look like new by Berry, at K. C. tailor shop. 136-1f

Big Log Rolling.

Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 30.—The Indian Territory Log Rolling Association of the Modern Woodmen of America will begin their annual meeting here tomorrow. Visiting Woodmen from all parts of the Indian Territory are arriving on every train and it is expected here there will be at least 6000 visiting Woodmen to participate in the exercises.

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-1f.

A Boy is not expensive, when dressed in Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes—W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2f

Notice.

Regular meeting of the Eastern Star tonight—all members please attend. Mrs. John Brents, W. M. Mrs. Lulu Barnett, Sec. 137-1f

A complete line of Mrs. Jane Hopkins Boy Proof clothes just ordered. 136-2f W. M. Freeman Co.

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Scam for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental facts that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"It has been my observation," he writes, "that the average commercial traveler on his first trip to Scotland makes a bad start. It is within bounds to say that six out of every ten American sales agents who have come to this country have not sold enough goods in three months to cover the amount of their expenses for that period. The principal cause for their failure is the false assumption that quality of goods and fairness of prices and of general terms are sure to bring success. After a time—in some instances a long time—they discover that the foremost requirement for the exercise of prudent caution in taking the initial step toward getting in touch with business concerns.

"In large as well as small Scottish firms and joint stock companies the management, as a rule, is in the hands of one person. As to companies (including co-operative and all other societies engaged in business) division of authority is even less frequently seen here than in the United States. Each has a single head and subordinates have nothing to do with the affairs of the company except to obey the instructions of their chief.

"Take the case of a department store. The so-called head of a department is merely the principal salesman in that branch of the business. He does not purchase for the firm or company, nor is he authorized to act or speak for the firm or company in matters outside of his duty as principal salesman. These facts are supposed by the heads of concerns to be universally known in trade circles and if a commercial traveler calls on the head of a department or invites him by letter to see goods in a hotel sample room, instead of going directly to the general manager upon his subsequent introduction to the latter, he finds himself handicapped by his mistake—a mistake which he may regard as trivial but which may create a prejudice against him that will be hard to overcome.

"In the Scottish business world customs, which are unwritten laws, differ from those of America, and of other countries, and it is highly important that a sales agent take care to learn the difference. If he does not might better stay at home. Experienced traveling salesmen American, German, French and Russian give close attention to the personal element in business. Few instances have come under my notice. A German commercial traveler, the hardware trade when he first visited Edinburgh devoted several days' work of gaining an accurate knowledge of the men having charge of the concerns on the list which he brought with him. A Russian sales agent in the trade once informed me that he spent almost as much time in acquainting himself with the personnel of firms in the cities and towns of Scotland as in afterward placing his goods before the authorized buyers for the various houses.

"An American representative of a well known machine manufacturing firm, said that his capital mistake was in muddling his business from the start, not taking time to obtain full information as to the names, positions and characteristics of the managers of firms and corporations. Three or four months' experience gave him useful lessons, and after that he was remarkably successful.

"To call for the 'manager' of the company is a mistake. It is a mistake to enter the business house of Jones Smith & Co., and ask for Mr. Jones or Mr. Smith. They may have been in for 50 years, and nobody of their name connected with the firm since."

City-Bred Children.

A London scientist says that life in a metropolis makes young children sharp but not clever; that it often destroys their chance of ever being clever, for it hastens the development of the brain unnaturally. It makes them superficial, alert, but not observant; excitable, but without one spark of enthusiasm; they are apt to grow blasé, fickle, discontented; they see more things than the country-bred child, but not such interesting things; and they do not properly see anything, for they have neither the time nor capacity to get at the root of all the bewildering objects that crowd themselves into their little lives.

Big Bag.

Mrs. Catharine used to be quite a slimmer. Edna—Ah, indeed! Did she ever bag any big game? "I should say so. Her husband weighs 318 pounds."—Chicago "Daily News."

REMOVAL NOTICE

I have moved my shop over Freeman's store, and am better prepared than ever to do your work in first class shape. Clothes made to order a specialty. Also do cleaning, repairing, dyeing and pressing clothes. All work called for and delivered

B. C. BERRY
TAILOR
Over Freeman's Store

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
TRAINED NURSE.
Kosawa - - - Ind. Ter.
Phone No. 33.

FRISCO TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets. L. McNair, Agent.

MKT THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hannibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 584 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 583 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

MKT Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address:

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.
Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway.

WILLIAMS' PINKETTES

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE CATHARTIC
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

THE O. B. WEAVER
FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all make a leading showing in the prompt payment of their fire losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money. YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

4 Trains a Day
Between
Chicago, Indianapolis
and Cincinnati
VIA
MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Rr. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:30 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell, Frank J. Reed,
Traffic Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN
Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has secured large gains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.
Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all BRONCHITIS and LUNG TROUBLES, or HOARSENESS.

MEN AND WOMEN: Use Dr. King's Kidney Pills. Relieve your kidneys, purify your blood, and get rid of all urinary troubles. Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat. EARLY RISERS The famous little pills.

LOCAL NEWS

K. C. Keep clean. 136 tf
J. W. Bolen went to Calvin today.
Phone 70 for anything in Heins goods.
139-tf.
M. C. Pewitt went to Francis today.
My motto, "First-class work or no pay." K. C. 136 tf
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thomson left today for Oklahoma City.
Smoke Cincos. Sold at Smoke House. 135 10t

Mrs. J. B. Gay and children went to Wewoka today.
If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf
Mrs. Edna Houser and children are visiting in Oklahoma City.
Hamilton Brown school shoes are record breakers for good service. 136 2
Mrs. A. A. Whitney is here from Maud.

Remember that this is the last week that a large picture goes with the dozen best photos at P. K. Smith's. 135 4t
W. C. Duncan, wife and little daughter, Dorothy, came in this morning from Flora, Ill.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 70. 133-tf

Miss Oliver, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Lassiter, left for Roll today.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

U. S. Gardner and wife came in from Ardmore today and left on the Katy for Konawa.

You get a guarantee with the boys' clothing we sell you. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

An illustrated lecture on the Hawaiian Islands at the Christian church Monday evening, Sept. 3. 137 4t

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Roberts came in from Norman, Ok., Wednesday to visit with their daughter, Mrs. G. W. Morris.

I have two nice rocking chairs and two heaters for sale. John McKinley. 135-2t

"A Trip to Hawaii and Return" at the Christian church Monday night, Sept. 3. Adults, 25c, children, 15c. 137 4t

W. L. Newman of Francis was in town today, and paid us for the News another year.

A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs—P. K. Smith. 126-tf

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

Rev. T. P. Rippey returned from Sulphur Wednesday evening.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

FOR RENT—Two room house, close in. R. O. Wheeler, News office 135 2

Rev. T. B. Harrell returned to his home in Mt. Vernon today.

When you buy the boys' school suits at our store they will give satisfaction. W. M. Freeman & Co. 136 2t

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of land 2 1-2 miles southeast of Oklahoma City. A bargain if taken at once. Will accept some Ada property. W. W. Rader. 131 3t

Quite a number of Ada folks are attending the Peshofa at Franks today.

If style, quality and workmanship are the points you consider in buying Boys clothing Jane Hopkins Security Bond suits will please you. 136-2t W. M. Freeman Co.

Lost—Ladies small, gold-filled, chainless watch, open face, L. B. D. engraved on back. Finder please return same to Harris hotel and get reward. 135 3t

Stereopticon views of the Hawaiian Islands, their people and products, will be shown at the Christian church next Monday evening under the patronage of the Ladies' Aid society of that church. 137 4t

Jane Hopkins Boy Proot clothing contains the best material, style and workmanship that can be put into a suit for \$5.00. W. M. Freeman Co. 136-2t

News' Name Election.

Official Ticket

Should the Name of Ada be Changed?

Assuming a Change, What Name do You Prefer?

[Signature]

[Street Address]

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

Miss Mildred Morrow of Oklahoma City is visiting her uncle Gus Kline on Townsend and 15th.

Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-tf

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-tf

O. T. Eddleman and family returned to their home in Sterrett today.

I will trade a good sewing machine for a shoat, also an organ for a pony. 120-24t w13-4t Lee Smith.

Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 133-tf

Hon. W. A. Durant and Hon. C. D. Carter, two leading Choctaw and Chickasaw citizens and democratic leaders, were in the city over night enroute to the Peshofa at Franks. W. H. L. Campbell of Ada accompanied them.

Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 125tf

OLD NAME CHAMPIONED.

Mrs. Barton Gives Copious Reasons for Retaining "Ada."

Ten reasons for not changing the name Ada

DIGNITY OF NAME.
Ada is no "toy or rag doll" name, but a good old bible name, being the second woman's name mentioned in the scriptures. See Gen. 4-19 to 21.

BEAUTY AND SIGNIFICANCE.
The meaning of the name is "ornament," which well describes our beautiful city.

SENTIMENT.
The idea of giving the name to the baby city was inspired by the tenderest and purest love that ever warmed a man's heart—love for his daughter. As our first townsman looked on his chubby baby girl and pictured her—as fathers will—growing up through childhood to womanhood, an ornament to his home, his imagination, no doubt, also pictured a future city, named in honor of the girl, crowning the sloping hills around his country store, an ornament to the state which he knew would one day be formed of this wonderful Indian country. Like Bob Taylor, I like sentiment and for the sake of sentiment vote to keep the name of Ada.

CHARACTER.
It is the person or the thing which gives character to a name.

NAME.
The original significance of London was cowpens or something to that effect—not as fine or promising a name as Ada. Let us make Ada a good town and she will bear a good name. See Prov. 22-1.

U. S. APPROVAL.
Uncle Sam approves of the name.

CONVENIENT.
In commerce and business the name is short and handy.

ANNOYANCE FROM A CHANGE.
The town is now well known as Ada, and it would create much confusion and annoyance to change the name at this late day. See Prov. 24-21.

HINDRANCE TO GROWTH.
It would take not less than five years for our city to outgrow the confusion and misunderstandings and to advertise herself again under a new name, while other towns are forging ahead in this period of rapid growth in the new state.

SUPERSTITION.
It is "bad luck" to change a name.

A WOMAN'S REASON.
Just because

Consider the above reasons and unless you can give ten equally good or better reasons for doing so, do not vote to change the name of Ada, the fairest "ornament" of the new state of Oklahoma. Three cheers for Ada!

Mrs. C. O. Barton

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

MR. JOHNSON DIDN'T TURN LOOSE.

Audience Left to Yawn Over Speaker's Non-appearance.

Hon. J. W. Johnson, of Oklahoma City, who was to have addressed the local Democracy Wednesday night, failed to put in an appearance. The News had taken special pains to herald Mr. Johnson's coming and the local organization had made elaborate arrangements for the occasion. In the evening the News 'phoned to Democratic headquarters in Oklahoma City, only to find out that our Colonel Johnson was complacently strolling on the sidewalk, presumably indifferent to his date down here. Such conduct on the part of the speaker is humiliating to the News under the circumstances, to the managers of party headquarters and to the party at large. The colonel had other dates in the Sixteenth district this week, and was considerate enough to notify in advance that he couldn't come. He should at least have done as much for Ada.

A large number of Democrats gathered early last night in the vicinity of the courthouse awaiting the coming of the speaker that never came. In sidewalk groups they whiled away the hour discussing politics among themselves. Candidates, avowed or prospective were much in evidence. Some of them were seen casting covetous glances up at the federal appointees' windows, perhaps dreaming of the hour when the old regime should tremble at Democracy's power.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

Watermelon Social.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Aid and their children were royally entertained at the home of Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot Wednesday afternoon from four to six. Ice cold watermelon was the main attraction. A delightful time was reported by all the guests.

Notice.

City warrants No. 1479 and 1256 issued to T. J. Chumbley and J. P. McKinley are lost and duplicates issued to cover same and the public is hereby notified not to buy said warrants No. 1479 or 1256 as the city treasurer will not cash same. Jesse Warren, Recorder. 135-5t

Jumbo Melons.

G. B. Marshall, who lives one and a half mile due east of town, brought to town today two of the largest watermelons that have come to Ada this summer. They weigh 64 3-4 and 65 1-2 pounds. They were purchased by several business men who will have them put on exhibition at the Muskogee State Fair. Neither of these melons were fed or even given special attention.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District.
Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, vs. Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822.

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

WHERE LAWYER CAME IN.

Worked Up a Shock for the Passenger and Got Damages for It.

Uncle Billy Smith had got back home after a trip to see his sister, and sitting on the post office steps, relates the Baltimore American, he said to the men who were asking questions:

"Well, in the car with me was a lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken to some honest profession, when the cars run off the track. Nobody was hurt, but our trunks in the baggage car was all smashed up. Party soon a man comes around, and ask us to make out the damages. I wrote down that I had lost two shirts, three pairs of socks, an old suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and that my damages was ten dollars. The lawyer looks at the paper and said:

"But you hain't added anything for the shock."

"What shock?"

"The shock to your feelin's. Put down \$200 for that."

"But have my feelin's been shocked?"

"Of course they have, and you must get pay for it."

"I put her down as he said, and two days later I got my damages in hard cash. I've all along thought a lawyer was next door to a pirate, and that he'd do most any mean thing, but I've had to change my mind. That feller jest worked up a shock for me and got me \$200 extra, and if my son Sam wants to go into the law business I shan't do any great objectin'."

SHE REFUSED TO OBEY.

Denial of Woman Who Had the Old Marriage Service Revised.

Mrs. Sarah J. Harper Starr of Bellevue, was buried the other day in the family mausoleum at Zelenople, Penn., and a most wonderful life was ended, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Mrs. Starr's marriage in Cincinnati on May 22, 1849 is of historical importance in ecclesiastical circles. Miss Harper was 16 years old and had been studying in college with a view to missionary life in foreign lands. Dr. Starr, a young physician, was studying toward the same end and the couple decided to wed.

Miss Harper had ideas of her own on the question of the word "obey" in the ritual of the church and decided that for her it should be eliminated.

She found a friend in Rev. Maxwell Bladdis, assistant pastor of Morris chapel, Cincinnati, who promised to omit the word during the ceremony, and she was married but friends were inconsiderate enough to say the marriage was invalid and at the next meeting of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held in Cincinnati, the clergyman who had omitted the word was "churched."

Finally the question became general and later when decisive action was taken, the sentence "serve and obey" was ordered stricken out of the matrimonial ritual of the discipline of the Methodist church.

ENGLAND RAN LOTTERIES

Source of Public Revenue from Early Times Till the Year 1834.

Lotteries were common in ancient Rome, and during the middle ages lotteries were utilized by the Italian merchants for the disposal of their goods.

Some of the Italian states then adopted the lottery as a means of raising revenue and the institution of state lotteries afterwards became very common and very popular throughout Europe.

The earliest English state lottery of which there is any record was in 1569, when 40,000 chances were sold at ten shillings each the drawing taking place in the west door of St. Paul's cathedral. The prizes consisted of articles of plate, and the profits were employed for the repair of certain harbors.

Early in the reign of Queen Anne private lotteries were suppressed, "as public nuisances" but government lotteries were still maintained, and from 1709 to 1824 considerable sums were annually raised in lotteries authorized by act of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the government from 1793 to 1824 was over \$1,700,000. On the ground of injury to public morals, lotteries of all kinds were abolished in England in 1826.

Money in Raising Black Foxes.
A Maine farmer who raises nothing but foxes claims to have discovered that the black fox is not a freak and is proceeding to prove this theory by mixing a black fox from Ohio with a red one caught in Maine woods. From the cross he has a pair of fine black foxes ten weeks old, and these twins are not the first he has raised the same way he is confident that in time he may be able to replace all the red foxes on his farm and raise for the fur market nothing but the finest blacks, whose pelts sell for \$200 to \$300 each. Judging from sales made in the past, the four black foxes he has now are entered on his stock list as worth \$1,000, and he feels rich. He has the foxes inclosed by a wire fence 16 feet high.—Worcester (Mass.) Telegram.

Uncle Jerry.
"They say there's graftin' goin' on even in some of the penitentiaries," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles. "Well, that's the right place for grafters."—Chicago Tribune.

'SWEETNING'

Is an attractive word, but here are a few prices on on "sweetening" that will attract the attention of every housewife in Ada.

Best Texas Ribbon Cane per gallon.....65c
Louisiana Ribbon Cane, per gallon.....70c
P & F Cero Debatierie, per gallon.....65c
Evangeline, per gallon.....65c
Maple.....\$1.25
Home Made Sorghum, per gallon.....80c
Honey Drips (Corn Syrup) per gallon.....40c

Don't forget us when you get hungry.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith

Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS
Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH
Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

DR. W. T. NOLEN

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store.
Office Phone 91 Res. Phone 11

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

I have opened the Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop.
New location on Main street third door west of Rellows corner.

Phone 77.

Eye Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we?

For the best sweets in the land

Are the Red Band Brand, And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Fine Crockery

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each. We sell everything in China, Glassware, Tinware, Enamelware, etc.

Blown Table Tumblers at 5c each.

Butter sets in plain glass, including butter dish, cream pitcher and spoon holder, 39c a set.

Stoneware:

Come here for your Stoneware. You will find it here for about half what you generally pay. The usual price is 10c a gallon—buy all you want here at 6c a gallon.

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crocks, 1 gallon, usual price 10c., our price.....6c

Milk Pans or Crocks, 2 gallon, usual price 20c., our price.....12c

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mullage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled, 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop.
New location on Main street third door west of Rellows corner.

Phone 77.

Eye Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician



The most simple and yet the strongest warranty ever put on any make of trousers.

We Deliver the Goods

W. M. Freeman & Co.



Too Familiar.

A maiden fair with sun-kissed hair
Was roosting where the shadows played.
A youth came by and caught her eye
And begged a kiss there in the shade.

She said, "Oh no, I'm 'twenty-three,"
But this young man would not "skid-
doo!"

"Your age to wed is right," he said.
Said she, "I guess it's up to you!"

A year had sped and they were wed;
Then came a babe to smile and coo.
Said papa "huh" to mamma's cub,
"I wouldn't take a nut for you!"

The stork sailed by and winked his eye—
"I'll leave another one for you!"
But father got his trusty gun
And said, "Now you git out! Skiddoo!"

"It's true at birth this boy was worth
A million dollars all in gold—
Man should not itch to be as rich
As Rockefeller is, I'm told!"

"So you just hike, you pesky tyke;
Sail upward in the sky of blue—
I never had the miser fad—
GIT OUT! GIT OUT! GIT OUT! SKID-
DOO!"

One or Two Laughs.

A goat's version of an old quotation
would be, "A mon is a mon for a
butt!"

Some young men go through college
and take a degree. Others go to
college and are merely exposed.

John Wise says there are two kinds
of chumps—one that believes every-
thing and one that will not believe
anything.

A story comes from South Bend,
Ind., to the effect that twins were
born there in an ice wagon a few
days ago. Those kids should do well
in Boston.

The last of the "original Florodora
girls" is married. There is now no
longer any use for the question, "Oh,
tell me, pretty maiden, are there any
more at home like you?"

The best way to enjoy an automob-
ile is to have a friend who owns one.
This will also cure you of the desire
for a choo-choo wagon. You can see
how you might look under the machine
with a monkey wrench.

A newly-married Kansas girl decid-
ed she would cook some rice for din-



ner. She remembered that her moth-
er used to serve a large potato dish
full of the white food and she accord-
ingly measured out this amount of
rice and put it on the fire to boil. Im-
agine her surprise when it began to
swell, throwing off the lid of the pot.
She immediately took out a part of
the rice and put it in another pot.
This also began to swell and to
crowd off the lid. Then she filled the
dishpan and the washbasin and while
the rice was still swelling, she ran out,
shut and locked the kitchen door and
telephoned hubby to hurry home be-
fore the yeast-rising rice bursted the
window-panes out of the cottage. She
knows how to cook rice now and how
much it takes to make a plentiful help-
ing for two.

Not What He Meant.

He was telling her of his recent
visit to the city. Ma and pa, aiming
to give the "young feller a chance,"
had accommodated him to go off to bed.
"And are the ladies' styles beauti-
ful this spring?" she asked, interest-
edly.

"Well, er—yes, I guess so—that is,
I looked into the windows a good deal
and what I saw," blushing, "seemed
to be beautiful."

Then, wishing to change the subject
to one more familiar, he added:
"But it does beat all what bustles
there were in the city!"

"Siri!" she gasped.
It took him exactly 30 minutes, by
the clock, to prove to her that he re-
ferred merely to the noisy traffic of
the metropolis.

Then they were friends again and
he held her hand indefinitely.

Taking a Chance.

"Patience and shuffle the cards,"
said Don Quixote.
"A bas the cards!" replied the Mer-
chant of Venice. "Here is a quarter.
Heads I win, tails you lose!"
"Done!" cried Quixote.
And the drinks were on Don.

Byron Williams



Vagaries.

A woman's best argument is tears.
Dowie would never do for a base-
ball player. He wouldn't stay out
when put out.

To call the bee "busy" is a mis-
nomer. He works but half the time
and loaf all winter.

When Teddy gets through with the
packers they will have lost some of
their "rhine," anyhow.

Only one love is there greater than
that of a pure wife for a good hus-
band—the love of a mosquito for a
fat man's ankles.

A young woman whose age is "skid-
doo" really doesn't mean to flaunt her
age in the face of marriageable young
men when they call.

In Germany a servant girl threw her
mistress' baby into the river that she
might get a vacation. Alas, my em-
ployer has no baby!

"The American girl is wearing socks
this summer," says Paul Cook, and
then as an afterthought, he wisely
adds—"we are informed."

The average man laughs when the
jackass advertises himself with his
bray. Advertising, to succeed, must
have some dignity about it.

"Deadwood Dick" is dead, accord-
ing to the newspapers, but if the dime
novels are to be believed, he is still
very much on the firing line.

Americans should not be referred to
as bread winners. Americans eat pie
three times a day—if they like. Why
not call them the pie winners?

With the advent of the automobile
the gay married man cannot longer
pass off the hair on his coat collar as
one from the coat of a horse.

In Siam the goose is trained to hoot
like a motor car horn whenever a
stranger approaches. The automobile
goose does it in this country without
training.

Every girl should get not only her
hat but her powder on straight. It al-
ways detracts from a queen's beauty
to see a chance gob of powder on the
lobe of her right ear.

There are 3,155 acres of land in New
York's cemeteries. At the present
death rate this will bury the dead for
150 years. It must be remembered
there are few "dead ones" in New
York city.

A Baltimore merchant kissed a wom-
an three times on the hand and was
fined \$100. It looks to me like the
Judge handed it to him. Why, in Chi-
cago you can kiss a girl on the mouth
that many times for the mere fine of
a couple of theater tickets and a nice
little dinner.

Woman.

She had a dozen dresses made.
In countless lots she was arrayed.
Her wraps were numbered by the score,
And still she kept on buying more.
Her gloves were purchased by the box.
To match her many-colored frocks,
Her shoe bill simply was the deuce,
But still it wasn't any use.
She couldn't to the fair repair—
"She didn't have a thing to wear!"

Old Butter.

Nebraskans have discovered a
churn full of butter in a spring, and
claim to tell by the hieroglyphics on
the receptacle that the butter was
made in 1846. They think that's old!
Why, the last time I went butter-
nutting down on the farm I bought
with my elgar money, I stumbled onto
an old butter, strong enough to chase
me up a slippery elm tree so fast the
friction set fire to my trousers' legs!
When I first saw the butter it was
standing in a spring, just like it was
in Nebraska. There was some hair
there, too, I remember that! But just
then the butter in the spring sprang
at me and I dove for the slippery elm.
A gray squirrel was ascending at the
same time, but I kicked him out of the
way and scooted to a place of safety
in a jiffy! Tenants who will permit
their butter to promiscuously wander
about the farm, must not feel hurt
when people climb trees to escape it!

August.

The August days are full of haze,
Of dancing sunbeams in a blaze,
Of swimming boys and babbling brooks,
Of pleasing, paper-covered books,
Of breezy and trees and ecstasies,
And fragrance racing with the breeze!

Oh, August days so filled with haze,
I love to dream beneath thy gaze.
Just lazy, languid and serene
To bask beneath thy golden sheen.
Your mood is food, your attitude
With rare contentment is imbued!

Oh, August days replete with mazes
Of light and shadow all a-glaze,
You calm the fretful, striving soul
That in man's being runs along,
And give a taste of rosy noon
That dulls ambition with its rune.

Oh, August days, I hail thy lays
Of drowsy, droning, halcyon ways,
I bask, I dream, I close my eyes
And open them in Paradise!
Such days, such ways should last al-
ways.

The lazy, August days of haze!

Byron Williams



Starlight.

In a vine-clad nook 'neath the golden
moon,
I am dreaming, dear, in a rhythmic croon,
Of the days of old, while my yearnings
flow
In a hallowed path of the long ago!

Through the star-lit night I can see your
face
'Neath the golden hair with its crown of
lace;
I can read your eyes—and the fragrance
sweet
Of the clover blooms is about our feet!

Ah! the sainted touch of your finger
tips
And the trembling kiss from your love-
warm lips!
How they come at night like a nectared
spell
From the Land of Love past the Reap-
er's knell!

Past the starry depths of the moonlit
night
To the vine-clad nook and my eager
sight,
To the man alone with his thoughts of
thee
And his fervent faith in eternity!

In eternity that shall bring me thee
In the great unknown o'er its ether sea—
That shall bring me thee and the pulsing
breeze
Of your clinging arms and your nectared
kisses!

Ah! to hold you close in a fond embrace!
Ah! to feast my soul on your fresh,
sweet face!
Ah! to kiss your lips and your hair and
eyes
Through an endless life in the endless
skies!

Uncle By's Sermon.

Keep the mind healthy! The slough
of despond has nothing for sale that
will benefit anyone. Be joyous most
of the time, despite your troubles.
Don't be discouraged. Remember the
man who had a good tight hold on the
gentleman cow's tail, and hang on for
dear life. The weakest thing any man
can do is to give up. Keep trying and
burnish brightly your hopes and ex-
pectations. Build air castles and live
for their realization. There is grati-
fication in contemplation. Don't give
up to-day; wait until to-morrow. The
sun will shine through your cypress
trees in time. Be of good cheer. All
the world loves a laugher. Don't take
this life so seriously that you must be
serious throughout it. Sip the honey
from the chalice of existence and avoid
the thorns. Keep your mind filled
with roses and the perfume of flow-
ers, the love of children and the pa-
triotism of the nation. Be a man. If
you cannot be happy yourself—help
others. This is the key which has un-
locked many a rusty heart and set it
to palpitating with rich, pure blood.
Take an interest in the things about
you, and life will soon be worth the
living. There was never a night so
black but that the glorious sun broke
through the clouds, illuminating and
sanctifying humanity.

Thoughts in My Den.

Adversity seldom kills, but pros-
perity often.

Beware how you give advice; some
people might be foolish enough to
follow it.

Better a library of Shakespeare and
the Bible, which is read, than a room
full of books neglected.

We are much too apt to admire
silly people who flatter us than wise
ones who withhold their opinions.

The man who succeeds must be
given credit for success despite the
fact that we cannot always commend
the route.

Criminals often give the best ad-
vice to youth by the example of their
downfall. An object lesson is al-
ways more impressive than a ser-
mon.

What animal instinct is it in us
that frequently finds a spark of
gratification at the downfall of one
who has been a monument of
strength and yet has failed?

I never could understand the
mechanism of the man who gets en-
joyment out of shaking dice for poor
clergies all day in a stuffy saloon, in-
stead of going into the pure
ozone or to some place of wholesome
entertainment where he can improve
his health or his mind, or both.

Many men never show their mettle
except when striving to override
calamity. Other men are most
mediocre except in a test of ability.
I once knew a fighting editor not
worth his salt in times of peace, but
brilliant and activity itself in a con-
troversy or a fight for the county
printing.

It is, I believe, an error to think
that either fame or wealth, or both,
brings happiness. As I study life I
am forced to admit that the happiest
people I have known were those pos-
sessed of few worldly goods, small am-
bitions and known not beyond the
environs of the village where they
bought their few wholesome food
supplies. On the other hand, some
of the greatest people I have known
have been the unhappiest. There is
frequently much contentment and
comfort to be found in mediocre pos-
ition and talent.

THE SILLY SEASON
Susan has gone up to Manitowoc,
Cora is hunting a man at Big Rock,
Laura is going with all of her might,
Willie is tempting the big fish to bite.

Little flies high on a Wisconsin farm—
Mother is there just to keep her from
harm—
Father is living downtown at the club,
Slaying like time in the heart of the
"hub."

Sweating away in the heat and the dirt—
Can't find clean underclothes, collars or
shirt!
Dear ones away strike the fast pace that
kills
Father, poor father, who pays all the
bills!

THE REASON WHY.
A man shrieked for joy.
"Ah, ha!" he cried, "times are bad."
This was good. He was a watch-
maker.

Jaggs—Why do the girls in Wink-
ly's chorus remind one of prison?
Waggs—Probably because they are
padded cells!

Light music, while the villain dis-
appears in the forest.

Byron Williams



By the Way.

The small boy calls his sister's beau
"April Showers" because he brings
May flowers.

The Canadian Magazine says the
poet is passing from us. Good-by,
bard, take keer of yerself!

Hard labor is not always the path-
way to success. There is the hard
labor of a convict, for instance.

The happiest man is the lazy indi-
vidual who wouldn't recognize ambi-
tion in the same sleeping-car berth.

Money makes the mare go
And money pays the bills,
But a pain in the tummy
Calls for little pink pills!

"Love is an intoxication," shouts a
newly-engaged young man—but it
costs more than five cents a glass, as
he will discover later.

"Unhappiness is caused by the
things we have," says a wise man.
Oh, I don't know; what about the in-
grown toe-nail, for instance?

The average story in a crowd of
good fellows is wasted because each
man is too busily engaged in thinking
up one of his own to tell next.

It is hard in these days of great
wealth, trusts, graft and favoritism to
make the average American believe
that every man is created free and
equal.

An eastern writer is endeavoring to
take away the halo from the head of
the barefooted boy and place it on
the crown of the brown-haired girl.
Many brown-haired girls have "died,"
which still leaves the barefoot boy in
the center of the stage. No peroxide
for him!

If a mountain of soap really has
been discovered in Kansas it will be
well to keep that fact quiet until the
great army of the unwashed has



helped to harvest the bumper crop of
the year. A mountain of soap would
not be a big drawing card for hobo
harvesters.

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appears in the forest.

Beware of the Dog!

HAIR RAISING TIME.
"That was a hair-raising affair over
at Joder's the other evening."
"Did Miss Joder do her hair up high
on top of her head?"
"No; a burglar raised a cue and
made off with it."
"Chinese?"
"No, billiard!"
Light music.

HINT TO WRITERS.
John Morley, who is a great lover of
animals, always has a pet dog sitting
on his lap when he is writing in his
study.—Chicago Journal.

A man ought to write good doggerel
that way.

Byron Williams



Maid of the Dreamy Night.

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Trembling we talked of love—
There in the shade of the moonlit night,
Stars and the boughs above!

What recked we then of the daylight
world?
'Ours was a night of bliss,
There with our love in a rhythmic realm
Made of a lovers' kiss!

Ah! 'twas an hour that was worth a
life.
There with the stars and you—
There with the touch of your nectared
lips,
Bliss of affection's brew!

Deep in the hush of a sylvan lane
Often my musings flow,
There in the shade of the moonlit night
Truant my heart would go!

Seeking the bliss that is worth a life
There with the stars and you—
Maid of the nectared lips I knew
Maid with the eyes of blue!

Maid of a dream that is naught but
dream,
Maid of the days gone by,
Come to me here in the sylvan lane
Under the moonlit sky!

Come to me here in the days of to-
morrow
Bring to me life its bliss;
Bring 'neath the shade of the moonlit
night
Love and thy love-warm kiss!

ROOSTER EGGS.
Bucklin was married to a pretty lit-
tle woman who prided herself on her
housekeeping, hence it was but
natural that she should lure him to-
ward a compliment on the manner in
which she poached the dinner's supply
of fresh eggs.

"They are fresh pullet's eggs, dear,"
she declared. "At least, that's what
the grocer said, and they certainly
taste like it."

After dinner she proudly exhibited
the remaining egg supply, whereat
Bucklin laughed immoderately and
gasped:

"Pullet's eggs? Why, those are
roosters' eggs, just as sure as you
live!"

For a time Mrs. Bucklin was not
convinced, but when her villain of a
husband had inveigled a half dozen
of his friends into the secret with
promise of assistance, she came regu-
larly to ask at the market for roosters'
eggs—"Those big brown ones, you
know."

The grocer, laughing, gave her the
brown eggs, and the unsuspecting
housewife remained blissfully igno-
rant of the fun, her hubby and a co-
terie of friends were having at her ex-
pense. Then a side remark, caught
by her sharp ear one evening a week
later, again brought a question of
doubt to her mind. This doubt was
expelled that evening by an unexpect-
ed incident.

A traveling doctor, a street fakir,
was visiting the little town where
Bucklin and his wife lived, and in com-
mon with other natives they went
downtown and ranged up along the
curb to hear the doctor's tenor. To
the immense delight of Bucklin and
his friends, all of whom were pres-
ent, the first song rendered by the
street singer was, "The Roosters They
Lay Eggs in Kansas."

That settled the problem for months
to come, but when Mrs. Bucklin
learned the truth she made Bucklin
buy her a new Sunday bonnet, and
then felt only half repaid.

REALIZATION.
When Douglas Malloch, "The Lum-
berman Poet," was a lad, he entered
into a covenant with a chum who, like
himself, had great aspirations toward
wealth. The agreement was that
whichever boy first became possessed
of a million dollars, he was to share
half of it with his less lucky comrade.
Should each acquire the sum desired,
then there would be no need of a
division. Roseate are the faith and
hope of youth!

This was many years ago. To-day as
Malloch munched his lunch at the
Press club, he told me of the agree-
ment.

"Of course," he added, "I haven't a
million yet, although I may make it
off that new book of verse I am about
to publish," and he winked at the
casser of the initiated.

"How about your friend?" I asked,
with faint expectation.

"Baff!" Oh, raise! I read in a Non-
ver paper yesterday that his wife has
sued him for divorce on the grounds of
non-support!"

"Better dissolve the covenant," I ad-
monished. "It's a hoodoo!"

"Anyhow, I guess there won't be any
division," sighed Malloch, ordering a
dime's worth of stogies.

DAILY ROMANCE.
From a recent popular novel we
learn that the heroine "Had warm
impulsive lips," and yet "she was cold
and distrustful." She "was the picture of
despair" and yet "he marveled at her
beauty." "Torn with anguish" and
"shrouded in gloom," she survived to
be "frozen to the spot," and "in a
white heat"—and, even so, she got
married and lived happily ever after-
ward.

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.
"There's a bott-fly on you," warned
Balaam's ass, taking a kick at a sac-
red peacock in the barnyard.

"Oh, never mind," replied the woo-
en horse that captured Troy. "I am
quite callous to everything except
wood-ticks."

Byron Williams



Just a Few.

It is almost time to begin buying
Christmas presents.

Some men travel for pleasure and
others take their wives along.

A school in marksmanship is about
to be started in France for the avowed
purpose of curing the duel evil.

A potato is a "spud" in Ireland, a
"katoel" in Germany, a "papa" in
Spain, but in a potato stew it is more
or less guess work.

A constant reader asks why a motor
car is called "she." That's easy. Did
you ever know a more contrary thing
than a motor car?

This fishing with frogs must be
stopped. If fishermen continue to de-
vastate the batrachians there won't be
enough hops left with which to make
beer.

From the daily press I glean that
the ptomaine season is here. Those
having ptomaines about the kitchen
will please cook 'em well done before
serving.

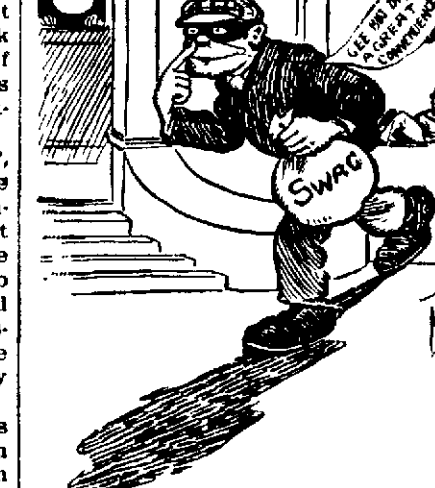
The man who cannot afford a new
hat frequently spends the price of a
dozen new hats on a little thing with
just as many letters as there are in
"hat" and only one letter changed.

During August the woman question
gives way to "Is this hot, . . . ?"
A quart of prunes will be given the
first person who guesses the rest of
this sentence first—and proves it.

Time was when a marriageable
woman much preferred to receive an
oral proposal. Now she elects the
sweet words by mail. The latter is the
best evidence in a breach-of-promise
suit.

The June brides are just about now
trying to make their first batch of
bread. This accounts for that worried
look on the faces of so many young
married men. They have their ap-
prehensive moments.

All night banks are now the thing
in the cities. The holdup man can



deposit his money before the police
catch him.

A Michigan editor wants the women
to quit wearing a mop of hair over
their pretty foreheads. A baal! the
rat. Let us see the alabaster brows
of the fair sex. Move up the low
necked dress and the hair. Elevate!

The soldiers from Fort Sheridan,
Ill., on their way to camp near In-
dianapolis, found the army mule a
greater attraction for little girls than
were the soldiers. The big girls, how-
ever, are said to have preferred the
latter, as usual.

"When Father Lost His False Teeth
in the Well" is the title of a new song
now very popular in railroad circles
because it was written with a coupling
pin by a railroad man. It happened in
Posey county, Ind., and is being used
as an argument against water as a
beverage.

A WOMAN'S ARGUMENT.
When woman wants her own sweet way
And jolly falls, she says to her "say
Now, madam grow 'emose and I said
And then again she's misbegotten mad
If hubby still is obstinate
And seems to please his supper mate,
She weeps in frenzied, sobbing way